





**PERTAINING TO ARIZONA AND  
OTHER DEPARTMENTS.**

The following is a résumé of the weeks orders issued from Gen. Miles' headquarters:

▲ furlough for four months granted

**THE PHILADELPHIAS TO OPEN  
HERE NEXT SUNDAY.**

The Philadelphias open in one week more.  
The grounds are now being put in first-

ALBERT M&P & CO., 51 N. Main St., Sole Agents

**Free carriages leave daily. For all further particulars call at our office.**

WALTER L. WEBB.

Rooms 8 and 9, Wilson Block, 24 West First Street, Los Angeles

**Real Estate—Wicks Tract.**

**\$177,500 GIVEN AWAY AS PREMIUMS \$177,500**

-To Purchasers of Lots

**FREE CARRIAGE**

1000--Magnificent, High and Sightly, Large Lots, 50x140--1000

IN BUILDINGS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$120,000
IN LOTS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	17,800
IN ORNAMENTING, GRADING AND WATERING	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	40,000
MAKING A GRAND SUM TOTAL OF	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$177,800

Distributed among purchasers of lots in the tract. I have commenced the erection of the first of a series of twenty houses to cost not less than \$5000 each; one hotel to cost not less than \$20,000. This is choice city property, being only two and a half miles from the very center of the city, located on the famous Brooklyn Heights, commanding one of the finest views to be found in this section of the country. Pure water with every lot. No paper schemes on this tract, but solid facts. Come, visit the tract and see the magnificent buildings now in course of construction and improvements actually being made. Terms easy—\$600 each; \$100 cash down, \$50 each succeeding month. Maps and circulars on application.

## Real Estate.

# Unless You Want to Buy, Don't Read This

Being directly interested in the building of a standard gauge railroad from Los Angeles along the foothills to Santa Monica, places us in position to offer some gilt-edged bargains at various points along the route. We are sole agents for the sale of lots in Prospect Hill subdivision, in the Liak Tract, with

is the finest and most beautiful subdivision in the county, and only fifteen minutes' ride from Spring street. The cars will be running to this subdivision October 20th, and a fine depot will be built immediately. Strangers and tourists are especially invited to call at our office and inspect the plans for the hotel and also maps of subdivisions. We have also several other tracts or subdivisions on the line of railroad and boulevard, which we will be pleased to show you.

lots or acre tracts on which large profits may be realized. Being interested in the railroad, we can show you just where the depot buildings and sidings are, so you will know just where to select lots either for business or residence purposes. Our carriage is always ready, and we will take pleasure in showing any one who desires to purchase, or to furnish any information in regard to the above properties. Strangers are particularly invited to make our office their headquarters at any time. Sunset boulevard, well as the Foot Hill Railroad, runs through or near all these tracts, and we can accommodate you with large or small lots or acre tracts on which large profits may be realized. Being interested in the railroad, we can show you just where the depot buildings and sidings are, so you will know just where to select lots either for business or residence purposes. Our carriage is always ready, and we will take pleasure in showing any one who desires to purchase, or to furnish any information in regard to the above properties. Strangers are particularly invited to make our office their headquarters at any time.

headquarters while in the city, where any information in regard to real estate or railroad matters will be cheerfully given. We have some fine bargain city property, houses and lots, in various parts of the city. Also a small hotel at The Palms, doing a fine business.

# Bounds Miller & Co

NO. 115 FIRST STREET UPSTAIRS















Then followed one of the most interesting ceremonies I ever beheld, namely, that of the Republic of the United States of Mexico giving possession of its public lands to a corporation known as the International Company of Mexico. Accompanying us from Escondido was Señor Don Suarez Torrens, District Judge of Lower California, his secretary, M. Caballero and R. Cota, and a squad of Mexican soldiers. Arriving on shore Judge Torrens at once opened court in a tent on the high sand dune, above which waved the Mexican flag. A number of parchments with plenty of big red seals and tape of the same hue were unrolled and blanks were written. Then the Judge, with his secretary and the Mexican soldiers, and M. Caballero, the resident agent of the International Company, with Dr. D. K. Allen as a witness, on the other hand, went out on one of the newly-graded streets of the town of San Quintin. Judge Torrens then, in behalf of his Government, formally delivered all title of the San Quintin district to Agent Bernstein. The ceremony consisted of a few words spoken, all being in Spanish. Then the Judge, in the presence of the Mexican soldiers, the International Company, and the witnesses, the parties returned to the tent, where court was adjourned. The passengers were then given an excellent dinner. After dinner some went hunting along the bay shore, while others examined the town site. The prices of a few lots were listed, and the present investment to the extent of \$150,000.

I counted myself privileged to witness this ceremony of giving possession by a native of the soil to the enterprising foreigner. I thought of similar historical events of Penn's purchase from the Indians and those of others. Simple and unostentatious were its movements and its participants, yet it marks the beginning of a new era on Mexican soil, an undoubted era of peace and progress.

As the steamer was to start on its homeward voyage at 5 p.m., I went aboard and got my valise and returned ashore, as I wanted to see more of the San Quintin country. I had an invitation from Messrs. Hanbury & Garvey to return to San Diego overland, so I could see the country myself. The passengers returned to the pier and were taken back to the steamer in the small boats. There was a shaking of hands, the pulling up of the anchor, "good-bye, Colonels," the last toot of the whistle, and the steamer moved off down the bay till it disappeared in the fast-forming darkness. I turned to my companions ashore, glad to find American society on a foreign soil. Among them were Judge Phillips, a partner of Hon. Tom Fitch; Charles B. Turrell, assistant land commissioner of the International Company; George W. Fugard, superintendent at San Quintin; W. J. Holmes, superintendent of the San Quintin Water Company, and others. We enjoyed a pleasant evening in the big tent, discussing questions of a political, philosophical and religious character, interspersed with many a lively joke and anecdote. In the evening the teams arrived from Escondido, and we took up the trail. The following of coyotes, the camp dogs, who saluted forth in the darkness to chase their wild brethren, while the humans saluted each other with a *buena noche*.

To a friend.  
Grass and wave and violet quiver,  
Song and freedom in the air,  
Scented breezes overhead  
Why give heed to grief or care?  
When the world smiles everywhere?

Want and we will always haunt us,  
Sons of sadness and of tears;  
Gulls of sorrow and of longing,  
Out beyond our hopes and fears,  
Why not gather what is fair,  
When the world smiles everywhere?

Birds are singing, listen we,  
As they fly through arches green;  
And the south wind glances o'er,  
Rose and lilac and the green,  
Why miss any charm that is rare,  
When the world smiles everywhere?

It costs nothing to see for yourself.  
If you want the choicest fruit lands in California, with plenty of water, go to San Fernando. It costs nothing to see. A conveyance is ready every morning at 8:45 o'clock to take you to the train and free tickets to the town of San Fernando and return furnished. Porter Land and Water Company, corner First and Spring streets.

Church Notices.  
MAIN STREET M. E. CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

SIMPSON METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

REV. WILL A. KNIGHTEN.  
Pastor of the First Baptist Church. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

FIRST GERMAN BAPTIST CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH-CORNER 3RD AND MAIN STS.  
Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

EAST LOS ANGELES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF CHRIST.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

PARK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

LOS ANGELES LIBERAL UNION.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH-SWEDEN.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY, OPEKA.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

M. E. Z. CHURCH-AT GRAND.  
Corner 3rd and Main streets. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

RAILROAD CHAPEL-CORNER 3RD AND MAIN STS.  
Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Spencer. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Prayer service at 7:30 p.m. Every body cordially invited.

**MISS MARIE SHORT, DRESSMAKER.**  
All reader and teacher of dressmaking, pattern and fitting. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**HERY LUDLAM, ASSISTED BY**  
Miss Ludlam, will give special lessons in stenography, shorthand, penmanship, and bookkeeping. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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For particulars address: F. C. WOODBURY, Principal, Los Angeles, Cal.

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Of the Royal Conservatory, Stuttgart, Germany. Teacher of vocal and instrumental music. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**ELOCUTION.**  
Voice Building!  
Gentle instruction and dramatic. FLOP J. WHITEHORN, Room 15, Schumacher block. Reception hours, 2 to 4 daily.

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Music, 24 S. Main St. Every advantage for a complete musical education. Voice culture, piano and organ specialties, elocution and language taught. M. J. WHITEHORN, Principal.

**MRS. JIRAH D. COLE, ONE OF THE**  
first vocal teachers of Chicago, will receive pupils at her home, 24 S. Main St., between 2nd and 3rd streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

**HAY KIMM, TEACHER OF**  
W. ancient and modern languages, long experience; highest testimonials and references; students prepared for college. At home from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., 141 S. Port St.

**SPANISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.**  
Prof. Carlos Braver, A. M., teaches the pure Castilian by the natural method. Call at 37 S. Hill St., between 2nd and 3rd streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

**HERR ARNOLD KUTNER.**  
Teacher of German language and literature by the natural method. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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of piano, guitar and singing. Special rates for beginners. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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Book-keeping, penmanship and arithmetic. Schumacher block, 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**MISS M. A. ROBINSON'S PRIMARY**  
school, 17 S. Hill St., will begin October 1, 1902. For particulars address 17 S. Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**MISS MALLORY WILL OPEN A PRIVATE**  
school on Boyle Heights, Junction of First and Aliso sts., Monday, October 1st.

**Physicians.**  
**DR. SEYMOUR S. DOUGHERTY.**  
Hasn't treated his office with a Permanent Cure for the cure of rheumatism, sciatica and hydrocephalus. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**DR. J. ADAMS, ELEGANT PHYSICIAN**  
and Surgeon. In charge of Medical and Surgical Dispensary. Chronic diseases a specialty. Special attention given to the treatment of all forms of rheumatism, sciatica, and hydrocephalus. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**MISS A. G. LYFORD, MASSAGE.**  
Ladies and children only. The famous, cor. Spring and 2nd streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

**G. F. WHITWORTH, M.D., THE NEW**  
treatment for lung disease. 100 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**DR. CHARLES H. MCGINNIS, 444 S.**  
Spring St., rooms 7 and 8. Hours: 10 a.m. to 12 p.m., 2 to 4 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m.

**DR. J. H. DAVIDSON, OFFICE 294**  
S. Spring St., Telephone No. 322. Residence, 11 Temple St.

**DR. ALLEN P. POAPS, OFFICE 49 S.**  
Main St., 100 S. Spring St., 49 S. Main St.

**DR. H. W. FENNER, OFFICE AND**  
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**J. W. REYNOLDS, M.D., 34 S. SPRING**  
St., 100 S. Spring St., 34 S. Spring St.

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opposite postoffice; telephone 68.

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practiced Chinese physician and surgeon. 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

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corns, bunions or ingrowing nails call at 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

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**Searchers of Title.**  
**J. H. HOLLOWAY & CHASE, EXAMINERS**  
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**Biscuit-makers.**  
**OPEN OCTOBER 1, 1897-SANITARY**  
biscuits. 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

**ST. PAUL'S HOSPITAL AND HOME**  
for invalids (formerly Los Angeles Hospital). 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

**BAKER IRON WORKS AND MA-**  
chinery. 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

**NOTICE TO LADIES. LADIES**  
straw, cloth, leather or felt hats made over in any shape desired at 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

**EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.**  
Maiden office, 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

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ly of City and County of Los Angeles. 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

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Landscape Gardener, 100 S. Spring St., 100 S. Spring St.

**1901 MORGAN & WATSON ARCHITECTS.**  
North Main St., Los Angeles, and 200 Plaza Street, San Francisco, 1st and 2nd floors.

**NEWSOM BROS.-ARCHITECTS.**  
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**JOHN C. PELTON, JR., ARCHITECT.**  
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**J. W. FORSYTH, ARCHITECT. ROOM**  
18, Sumner block, over People's Store.

**A. G. GILLESPIE, C.E., ARCHITECT.**  
Room 17, 122 N. Spring St., cor. Temple.

**W. R. NORTON, ARCHITECT, 23 N.**  
Spring St.

**CAULKIN & HAAS, ARCHITECTS, 14**  
N. Spring St.

**Dressmaking.**  
**MRS. W. H. POTTS, MODISTE, BEGS**  
to inform her customers and the ladies of Los Angeles that she has removed from 22 S. Spring St. to 102 S. Olive St., where she is now carrying on business as usual. Tailor-made suits, ready-made dresses, and all the latest styles of the season. The two-hour cars pass the door. Agent for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

**MISS F. E. MILLIKEN, FASHION-**  
able dressmaker, formerly of San Francisco, has opened a new establishment at 25 S. Port St., perfect fit guaranteed; latest styles of the season.

**MISS MILLIE ULBICH, FIRST-CLASS**  
Eastern dressmaker. Will take in or go out, and will also teach cutting and fitting the tailor system. Reasonable prices. 101 South Olive St.

**MISS KERRY, FASHIONABLE ROBE-**  
maker, 218 W. Fourth St., between Hill and Fort.

**MRS. BOHLAND, FASHIONABLE**  
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**R. R. CARPENTIER, JR., & C. WILSON.**  
Attorneys at law; rooms 1, 3, 4 and 5, Sumner block, No. 25 N. Spring St., Los Angeles.

**BARCLAY, WILLIAMS & CARPENTIER.**  
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**C. C. STEPHENS, ATTORNEY AT**  
Law; room 9, No. 75 N. Spring St., Los Angeles.

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**DEIHL & SAVAGE, ATTORNEYS AT**  
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**Dentists.**  
**ADAMS BROS., DENTISTS, NO. 23 S.**  
Main St., 100 S. Spring St., 23 S. Main St.

**DR. L. W. WELLS, DENTIST, DEN-**  
tal rooms, No. 23 S. Spring St., Roomer block, 100 S. Spring St., 23 S. Spring St.

**Real Estate.**  
**FOR SALE**  
—AT—  
**GREAT BARGAINS!**  
—AND—  
On Very Liberal Terms of Payment.

**ONE WELL-FINISHED COTTAGE,**  
Of 4 Rooms and Pantry.  
Together with outbuildings and barn, on a lot of 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with a handsome driveway, and the privilege of an alley, and only fifteen minutes' walk from the Postoffice.  
Price \$200; well worth \$200. Apply to P. BEAUDRY, 235 North Main street.

**ONE WELL-FINISHED COTTAGE,**  
Of 4 Rooms.  
On a level lot, affording a fine view of the city, 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with a handsome driveway, and the privilege of an alley, and only fifteen minutes' walk from the Postoffice.  
Price \$200; well worth \$200. Apply to P. BEAUDRY, 235 North Main street.

**ONE WELL-FINISHED COTTAGE,**  
Of 5 Rooms.  
Together with outbuildings and barn, on a lot of 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with a handsome driveway, and the privilege of an alley, and only fifteen minutes' walk from the Postoffice.  
Price \$200; well worth \$200. Apply to P. BEAUDRY, 235 North Main street.

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Price \$200; well worth \$200. Apply to P. BEAUDRY, 235 North Main street.

**ONE WELL-FINISHED COTTAGE,**  
Of 4 Rooms, with Pantry.  
On a level lot, affording a fine view of the city, 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with a handsome driveway, and the privilege of an alley, and only fifteen minutes' walk from the Postoffice.  
Price \$200; well worth \$200. Apply to P. BEAUDRY, 235 North Main street.

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Together with outbuildings and barn, on a lot of 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with a handsome driveway, and the privilege of an alley, and only fifteen minutes' walk from the Postoffice.  
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Together with outbuildings and barn, on a lot of 30 feet front by 150 feet deep, with







**An Expertly Sailed Offshore  
The Bunkie To Holland Company**

an five dollars invested in any other way. In great many cases have been cured by (1) water being given up as hopelessly incurable, promptly relieve the pain in all cases. Sold by C. H. Hancock, 17 and 19 North Spring Street.



## Real Estate.

W. B. AKEY.

F. O. CASS.

W. S. HAMPSON.

## VERNON LAND CO.,

Car Line Commenced on Central Avenue, to  
Be Finished Inside 30 Days.

We have nearly cleared our subdivision of the Central Park  
Front and Old Clapp Orchard Tracts.

Lots \$300! Lots \$300!

Lots at from \$300 to \$1000 Each in the Most Delightful  
Quarter of the City.

## FOR SUBDIVISION

We Are Offering, for 30 Days Only, the Best Buys in the City.

Twenty acres subdivided into 94 beautiful, large residence lots, which  
will list at \$70,000, and at that sell rapidly. For one month we offer this as  
a tract for \$40,000. Easy terms.

Also twenty acres—the most beautiful place in the county—on an 80-  
foot avenue; clean side; will subdivide and double money inside of ninety  
days. Price, \$36,000.

SYNDICATES, LOOK AT THE ABOVE!

Vernon Land Co.,  
NO. 16 S. MAIN ST.

159 159

## Large and Beautiful Lots

—IN THE—

Washington Street and Pico Street Heights Tract,

WILL BE ON THE MARKET AND FOR SALE

Tuesday, Nov. 1, 1887.

THIS PROPERTY IS A PORTION OF THE HIGH PLATEAU OF  
ground between Washington and Pico streets, just west of the city limits. THE  
ELECTRIC MOTOR ROAD has its present terminus directly opposite the property on Pico  
street. The quietest, cleanest and most pleasant road in the city to ride over. The Wash-  
ington street horse line is to be extended and will soon be within three minutes' walk of the  
Washington street front of this property. Fare by either line only five cents.  
THE LOTS ARE LARGE, many of them from 25 to 75 feet wide and from 135 to 170 feet  
deep.

A MAGNIFICENT OUTLOOK from every part of the property.  
Mountain view unsurpassed. Pure and wholesome air. The soil first-class in all respects.  
PRICES LOW. Terms exceedingly favorable, to wit: One third cash and the remainder  
in four equal payments in four, eight, twelve and sixteen months. Interest on deferred pay-  
ments only 5 per cent. per annum.

APPLY EARLY TO

WM. H. MAURICE & CO., AGENTS,  
NO. 16 S. SPRING ST. (Opposite the Nadeau.)

BUY A \$40 LOT IN SAN QUINTIN.

THE GREAT COMING CITY OF LOWER CALIFORNIA.

ONLY \$10 CASH WILL SECURE A LOT.

ALSO ACRE PROPERTY AND OTHER TOWN LOTS.

HANBURY & GARVEY, Agents, No. 7 South Main Street, Los Angeles.

## Real Estate.

Menlo  
Park!

## BOOMING!

MOTOR LINE IS LAID TO THE TRACT.

Only a few lots left. Call and get a  
map, and take a ride to the

GARDEN SPOT OF LOS ANGELES.

Twenty-five minutes by horse cars  
from Plaza to the tract.

Lots all round are selling for \$1500  
each.

We Sell Menlo Park at \$1000

And you have a chance to draw a

\$4000 HOUSE AND LOT!

—OR A—

\$2500 HOUSE AND LOT!

Or one of the 35 lots out of the 42,  
each worth from \$1500 to \$2000. So  
you see the chance of getting more  
than you pay for is 35 to 7.

WHO WILL GET

Beautiful \$4000 House?

Some one must, and all stand a good  
chance to get a lot worth \$2000.

Now is the Time to Secure  
a Lot in

MENLO  
PARK

FOR \$1000!

\$500 cash, balance in six and twelve  
months, at 8 per cent. interest, and  
after all lots are sold, 42 in number,  
a drawing will take place, giving each  
one an opportunity to draw one of the prizes.

Call and take a ride and see prop-  
erty before all are taken.

A. S. ROBBINS,

9 N. Main St.

A Few Bargains

8250—On Loveland avenue.  
2500—On Estrella avenue.  
2100—On Bonanza avenue.  
1100—Greenwell tract.  
1000—Greenwell tract.  
1400—For 2 lots, Griffla tract.  
1500—For 2 lots, Griffla tract.  
2000—Angelo Heights.  
2500—Angelo Heights.  
3000—Angelo Heights.  
4000—Lots in Griffla tract.  
1000—Lot on Freeman street.  
800—Lot in Kennedy tract.  
600—Each, 2 lots in Shafter tract.  
500—One lot in Shafter tract.  
6750—Co. near, clean side Pearl street.  
6000—Morris, Pearl street.  
2500—3 front lots, Freeman st.  
2500—Longstreet lots.  
2500—Longstreet, west end.  
6500—On 1000—On Jefferson street.  
1400—2 lots, University tract.  
350 per foot—On Upper Main street.  
250 per foot—On Second street.  
250 per foot—On First street.  
115 per foot—On Wolfkill avenue.  
4800—House, 8 rooms (new) near Seventh st.  
3500—House, 7 rooms, near Seventh st.  
3500—House, 7 rooms, Nevada street.  
3500—House, 6 rooms, Nevada street.  
3500—House, 5 rooms, Park Villa tract.  
3500—House, 5 rooms, East Los Angeles.  
3500—House, 4 rooms, near Washington st.  
3500—House, 11 rooms, furnished, Temple st.  
12,000—House, 12 rooms, furnished, Figueroa.  
And 100 other houses, all prices.  
80 acres in city for subdivision.  
40 acres for subdivision.  
California land. Tract from 30 to 500 acres,  
with artesian water flowing. Some excep-  
tionally good bargains.  
100 acres, 2 wells, house, all for \$2400 cash.

40 acres in city for subdivision.  
40 acres for subdivision.  
California land. Tract from 30 to 500 acres,  
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100 acres, 2 wells, house, all for \$2400 cash.

A. S. ROBBINS

9 North Main Street.

## MANUAL TRAINING.

THE CHICAGO MANUAL TRAINING  
SCHOOL DESCRIBED.

An Institution of Value and a Place  
of Great Interest—A "Times" Rep-  
resentative Sees the Boys at Their  
Work and Studies and Talks  
with Their Instructors.

The time is rapidly approaching  
when the term "liberal education"  
will be understood as embracing not  
the education of the brain alone, but  
the hand, the eye, the muscles—the  
whole man. The demands of the age  
are constantly increasing. The life of  
the Nineteenth century is a broader  
life, fuller of activities and more ex-  
tended in its research and in its de-  
mands than that of the centuries that  
have preceded it. Manhood is broader  
and its needs greater, and therefore  
science, religion and intellectual effort  
are all directed toward searching out  
the means to answer the needs of this  
more fully developed manhood.

The age is becoming practical; it has  
discerned the truth that book knowl-  
edge is not alone sufficient for the founda-  
tion necessary to success in life; that  
there are other things, no less es-  
sential, that must be combined with it.  
Things, and not their representations,  
are what the age is asking for,  
and the absorbing question of the  
day among the more profound and pro-  
gressive educators of the age is, How  
shall we make of practical benefit the  
education which we are giving our  
children? How shall we train them  
so that their knowledge shall reveal  
itself in their lives?

The era of apprenticeship has died  
out, and that it has will be no loss to  
community if our children can be  
trained to become skilled laborers in  
some other way.  
It has been said, though of course  
with apparent exaggeration, that "in  
America a trade can be learned no-  
where but in jail." Our trades unions  
have blindly set their faces against a  
free system of apprenticeship. They  
have limited the employer to a certain  
number of apprentices in his business.  
What is the remainder of the vast  
army of American youths to do for  
practical instruction in the trades and  
various callings of business life? The  
result of these restrictions has been  
that we have but a very small number,  
comparatively, of skilled American  
laborers, and as a consequence skilled  
labor has to be imported, and a major-  
ity of our engineers and those in the  
various departments of skilled labor  
are foreigners. Hence the strikes, the  
agitations and the dangers that are  
threatening and distressing the well-  
being of the industrial classes of this  
country.

It is just here that the advocates of  
the Manual Training Schools step in  
and urge the necessity of the  
introduction of their system into  
our high schools. They say:  
"These schools in the future, we be-  
lieve, will break down the society lines,  
which all, or most all, building-trade  
societies have fenced themselves in  
with, and will assist to set out able  
and skilled artisans and building  
trades regardless of their laws and  
edicts, and will also tend to elevate  
the industrial arts to a degree that  
many a young man may be proud to be  
known as a mechanic." They would  
educate the boys and the young men of  
the country to recognize the dignity of  
labor, and to regard it as the symbol of  
education and civilization, as a means  
of independence and usefulness. They  
recognize the hand as the symbol of  
power, and they would train it and the  
brain to work together. They would  
have the mind superintend the work of  
the hand, making the hand its cunning  
servant. With this intelligent, well-  
trained co-working there would be no  
bungling.

During my late visit to Chicago the  
Manual Training School established in that  
city about four years since, and I was  
invited to visit it. So one bright morn-  
ing I took a cab with a friend, who has  
a son in the institution, and together  
we drove down to the fine building  
erected for the school upon Michigan  
avenue, fronting the lake. The build-  
ing is a capacious four-story brick ed-  
ifice, attractive in architectural design  
and finish, and admirably adapted to  
the purpose for which it was intended.

The Chicago Manual Training school  
was founded by the Commercial Club  
of Chicago. The Chicago Manual  
Training Association was incorporated  
under the laws of the State, April 11,  
1883, and the control of the school was  
invested in a Board of Trustees, nine  
in number, elected by the association.  
The lot, building and machinery, al-  
together, have been provided at a cost of  
about \$100,000. The object of the  
school I saw stated in the articles of  
incorporation as follows:

"Instruction and practice in the use  
of tools, with such instruction as may  
be deemed necessary in mathematics,  
drawing and the English branches of  
a high school course. The tool in-  
struction, as at present contemplated,  
includes carpentry, wood turning, pat-  
tern-making, iron chipping and filing,  
forge work, brazing and soldering, the  
use of the machine-shop tools, and such  
other instruction of a similar character  
as may be deemed advisable to add to  
the foregoing from time to time, it be-  
ing the intention to provide the working  
hours of the students as nearly as pos-  
sible between manual and mental ex-  
ercises."

We were shown into the pleasant  
office of the director, Prof. Henry M.  
Belfield, and cordially received by him,  
and when I found that the object of  
my visit was to get a clear insight  
into the purpose and methods of  
the institution that I might  
speak of it intelligently at home  
through the columns of THE TIMES, I  
found him anxious to enlighten me  
upon every point of interest, and his  
ready courtesy was extended so that I  
was conducted through all the depart-  
ments of the institution, where I could  
see for myself the young men at their  
studies, and at the work bench and the  
forge, and observe the interest and the  
skill which was manifested in the  
departments of this great training  
school where brain and hand, and  
muscle all work together in intelligent  
harmony. It was, to me, the most in-  
teresting of any school that I had ever  
visited—that army of boys, numbering

300 or more, ranging in age from 14 to  
20 or 21 years, all busy, alert, active,  
full of quick intelligence and interest,  
equally intent upon work or study, evi-  
dencing that "practical education is an  
education of the hand-to-skill, and of  
the hand to direct intelligence." I  
could see that the whole man was  
awake. There was not a boy who ap-  
peared listless or indifferent to his  
duties.

As we left the director's office and  
passed out into the spacious entrance  
hall the boys were just coming from  
the schoolroom to enter the workshops.  
I noticed particularly the quiet and or-  
derly manner in which they came.  
There was no uproarious noise, no  
boisterous rudeness, but they came and  
went like young gentlemen. You could  
find no better manners in the most  
aristocratic drawing-room. In their  
manual training hours they tended to  
make them boorish or to detract from  
their good teachings.

We waited for a few moments for  
them to get to work—to draw on over  
their trousers the plain cotton overalls  
with which each boy was provided, and  
to don their cotton blouse waists which  
protected their immaculate shirt fronts,  
and then we passed into the room de-  
voted to carpenter, cabinet and such-  
like work. Here were a large  
number of boys, each at his individual  
work-bench, all with happy faces, at-  
tentive to their duties. Some were  
busy with the plane, some working pa-  
tterns with the chisel, others wood-  
turning, etc., and all intent upon their  
tasks.

Each boy has his own set of tools in  
a drawer beneath his bench; then there  
were a few tools to be used in common  
around the building. The room was  
large, well-lighted and, as a whole,  
orderly as it could well be. Order  
is one of the lessons taught, but  
even in this department the differ-  
ence of character in that class of boys  
was easily discernible. At one end  
of the room was a cabinet with glass  
doors, upon the shelves of which spec-  
imens of the boys' work were placed,  
each shelf labeled with the name of  
the young workman. Some of the  
shelves were in perfect order, every-  
thing being neatly arranged, while  
upon other shelves we could see that  
things had been thrown in in a hurry  
without much regard to order. There  
was not much conversation among the  
boys, for the brain and the hand were  
at work together. Before each young  
workman was a drawing board, and  
the thing he was to fashion. Very  
patiently did he study it, very closely  
did he scan its proportions and the  
relation of each part to the other. He  
concentrated his whole mind upon it,  
cheerfully and voluntarily, until the  
idea, the mental copy of it is fastened  
upon his brain. Then he is ready to  
transform this idea which he has  
grasped into the thing itself. The  
hand, which has been trained in the  
ship with the brain, is not this a  
more liberal education than that of the  
youth who gains a clear intellectual  
conception of an object, but whose  
hand never executes the thing?

As said Prof. Belfield: "The  
young workman is engaged on a prob-  
lem in wood, just as a few hours ago  
he was engaged on a problem in al-  
gebra. He has before him a drawing  
made to a scale. He must gain a  
clear conception of the object repre-  
sented by the drawing. He must  
imagine it. He must select or cut a  
block of wood of the proper dimen-  
sions of the object. It is not  
not to be too large, for he must  
guard against waste of material and  
waste of time. It must be large  
enough, for there must be no incom-  
pleteness about the finished product of  
his labor. Observe him as he works  
grows under his hand; observe the  
selecting of the proper tools for the  
different parts of the process; observe  
the watchful eye upon the position of  
the chisel, the case exercised in regard  
to the speed of the lathe, the careful  
measurements as the once rectangular  
block gradually approaches the model  
which exists in his brain, and you  
must admit that work demands  
and develops, not manual dexterity  
alone, but attention, observation,  
imagination, judgment, reasoning."

The dovetails, cups, vases, gables,  
balls, etc., that have been made by  
these intelligent and trained young  
workmen are beautiful specimens  
of skill. Among other work that  
they have accomplished are ladders,  
easels, tables, etc., for drawing models.  
The equipment of the woodrooms is  
very complete, and is nearly as fol-  
lows: Fifty cabinetmakers' benches,  
250 lathes, 1 circular saw, 1 scroll  
saw, 1 boring-machine, 1 planer, 1  
1 grindstone, 1 shot-plane, bench,  
lathe and general tools for 90 boys.

From this room we passed into the  
drawing-room, a large room, flooded  
with sunshine and fitted with forty-  
eight tables or desks, with blackboards  
extending the length of the sides and  
one end, and supplied with the neces-  
sary models and casts. The black-  
boards were well filled with the draw-  
ings of the pupils, and the walls were  
hung with a variety of designs from  
their pencils, which were of a finished  
and workmanlike character. The draw-  
ing, with the exception of some ma-  
chine and architectural details, is  
wholly from the object, and much of it  
closely related to the pupils' mecha-  
nical work. The drawings, patterns and  
castings of some of the complicated  
machinery used were made by members  
of the school. Among the drawings  
which have been made by the different  
classes are models and tools; problems  
in plane geometry; orthographic pro-  
jection and line shafts; descriptive  
geometry, machines from measurement,  
globe, safety and hose valves, shaded;  
details of steam engine, engine lathe,  
drill press, etc., all from measurements.

I saw also a handsome drawing, from  
measurements, of the school building,  
which was as correct as the work of a  
finished architect. The machine shop  
was a room of great interest, and its  
furnishing consisted of 7 engine lathes,  
12-inch swing, 5-foot bed; 1 engine  
lathe, 16-inch swing, 8-foot bed; 2 speed  
lathes; 1 planer, 6-foot bed; 1 shaper; 1  
drill; 1 grindstone; 1 emery-wheel; 15  
benches; 15 vices; lathe and vice tools  
sufficient for 33 boys; also, 1 forge,  
anvil, 1 carpenter's bench, with tools.

I chatted for a few moments with  
some of the pupils. I inquired if the  
work of the shop, taken in addition to  
their studies, was fatiguing. Do the  
days ever seem long and wearisome?  
"O, no," was the universal response,  
"the change is restful and we go back  
to our books as ready for study as if  
we had had a long playtime. We

find the change all the rest we need,  
and we do not get as tired as if we gave  
all the time to study." This is a fea-  
ture worthy of thoughtful consideration.  
One thing I am sure of—they did not  
look tired, and I never saw a healthier-  
looking set of boys brought together.

After a thorough inspection of this  
room, and a close scrutiny of the intel-  
ligent faces, none of which looked in-  
different or bored by their tasks, busily  
as the hands were employed, we passed  
into the moulding-room, where the boys  
exchange the forge, anvil and hammer  
for the trough, flask and trowel. But  
the young students were not at work  
there at that hour, so we turned and  
looked for a few moments into the spe-  
cious chemical laboratory, which is for  
the use of the pupils. The knowledge  
of the properties and laws of mat-  
ter secured in this room by the  
aid of all necessary apparatus and ex-  
periments, must exceed the knowl-  
edge that can be obtained in the  
ordinary school. Very intelligently  
did the young senior who accompa-  
nied me, explain the principles and ex-  
periments which were made by the  
class, until all my school day interest  
in chemistry was revived, and I told  
him that I really felt that I would en-  
joy to be a boy to enjoy with his  
all the opportunities that would be af-  
forded me there. This laboratory is  
furnished with tables, drawers, sinks  
and accessories for twelve boys at one  
time. The physical apparatus consists  
of an air pump, electrical machine,  
battery, Bunsen's coil, electrical en-  
gine, Geissler and Crookes tubes, etc.,  
etc.

Last of all we wandered our way into  
the broad basement of the building,  
where, in one part is the lunch room  
for the boys, well lighted and well pro-  
vided with tables. Beyond this is the  
engine room and the forge room. That  
corner engine room is lighted by the  
life, running so smoothly and perfectly,  
without a speck upon its shining sur-  
face. Each boy in his course has to  
study that engine and learn to run it.  
He is also required to make a drawing  
of all its parts, and of it as a whole be-  
fore he can graduate. While educa-  
tion and not manufacture is the  
idea underlying the manual training  
of this institution, some completed  
work has been done, which are  
several engines which would compare  
favorably with those manufactured by  
the best skilled labor elsewhere.

But strangest of all did it seem to me  
to see those young students with their  
cheerful faces, at the forge and anvil;  
to hear the sturdy blows, directed by  
the hands of the pampered children of  
ease and opulence; to see the muscles  
swell in their sturdy young arms, and  
see the eye, lighted by its intelligence,  
watching every stroke of the hammer,  
every turn of the red-hot iron. Their  
faces were somewhat dingy with the  
smoke of the forge, and their cheeks  
red with its heat, but their whole be-  
ing like the artist at his easel, as the sculp-  
tor with his chisel, shaping the mental  
pattern of things into tangible realities  
of iron and steel, showing an intelli-  
gence of action and manual dexterity  
and skill such as is never manifested  
by the dull and plodding laborer who  
understands nothing beyond the mere  
dull routine of his daily tasks. In the  
forge room are 25 forges; 25 anvils; 1  
emery wheel; 1 shaper; 3 vices; 1  
blower; 2 exhaust fans; tongs, ham-  
mers, fullers, flatters, swages, etc.,  
etc., for 72 boys.

In addition to all the equipments al-  
ready mentioned, the school possesses  
a complete set of Booth-Steger phys-  
iological models, physiological charts,  
maps and reference books, and one of  
its societies has a small but choice  
library.

After going through the building we  
stopped for a few moments again in  
the director's office, in order to obtain  
more complete information in regard to  
the course of study, etc. I learned  
from Director Belfield—that whom no  
man is more competent to define il-  
lustrate a manual training school. He  
said: "The Manual Training School  
is a school in which the pupil may ac-  
quire the elements of an English educa-  
tion, and fit himself for the further  
pursuit of knowledge. He is intro-  
duced to the great masters of literature,  
and has a glimpse of the vast fields of  
learning. In it he gains a knowledge  
of the laws and forces of nature, wrest-  
ling her secrets from her by actual ex-  
periment. He learns to convey to  
others many of his thoughts in the  
most ancient and expressive of lan-  
guages, the language of drawing. He  
is brought into contact with the grand  
ideas of modern life, as concreted in  
modern machinery. He is the founda-  
tion of good scholarship and  
good artistry. He learns to think,  
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## CURIOUS STORY.

How Matt Reilly Coughed Feathers.  
—A Strange Case for Scientists.

A good many years ago—when I was a boy at a large Jesuit college, where 150 lads of all ages, from 9 to 20, were educated—the circumstance I am about to relate occurred.

The smaller boys used to take turns as acolytes, attending the altar and serving mass, which was said each morning before breakfast in the college chapel.

It happened that my turn to officiate in that capacity came on March 17th, 18—.

For a few days previously several boys had been taken sick and transferred to the infirmary, as our hospital was called, but none of us knew what ailed them.

I woke that morning with a heavy head, racking with pain, a flushed face and a fevered pulse, but, giving the matter no attention, I managed to get up, wash and prepare for serving at the altar.

As the service proceeded I felt worse and worse every moment, and could scarcely drag my legs along as I performed the necessary duties.

Just at the Gospel, when with difficulty I transferred the book from one side to the other, and was descending the altar steps, my head swam, my legs gave way, and I fell over insensible.

I was carried to the dormitory, placed in a bed, and, thus, covered up carefully, was borne off to the infirmary by a couple of lay-brothers.

There, when I came to myself, I found I had the measles, in which was kept company by about ten others, which number was speedily increased to twenty-five, who were kept in close quarantine from the rest of the boys.

The attack was light, and the care was excellent, and on the third day I felt myself nearly as well as ever.

Well, we were kept indoors several days until all danger was past, chafing at the restraint like a lot of fiery hunters kept in stalls, or a crowd of caged hyenas.

Then to our great joy we were allowed out for several hours every day, and as luck would have it, a hard frost with excellent skating set in, and we were permitted to enjoy that exhilarating sport to our hearts' content at a small pond some half a mile from the college, the bulk of the scholars dispersing themselves on the Lake, a beautiful sheet of water.

What a glorious time it was! Truly the measles was a "blessing in disguise." No class, no studies, freedom, fun, bracing air, appetites that would shame an ostrich, and the boys, myself, skimming over the glassy surface, keeping stroke to some waltz tune as I glided whistling along, now playing "Follow the leader," "Hare and hounds," then "curling" in opposing forces.

But all things have an end, and one morning we woke to the dismal sound of soft rain on the slates. A thaw had set in. Our pleasure was—no, not "nipped in the bud"—quite the contrary, melting away would be more literally true.

Then we tried to employ our time, but imagine twenty-five boys confined to one hospital, with all in good health except one—Matt Reilly, who had a bad cough—with none of the amusements and but few of the books available in the playgrounds, halls and libraries of the college proper.

It was dreary work drawing on the windows with our fingers, and saying in twenty-five different voices, "Oh! I wish the nasty rain would stop."

Dick Fitzgerald, the greatest scapegrace of the lot, stood apart, with gloomy countenance, his head sunk on his breast, his hands thrust deep in his pockets—the picture of stolid despair. Suddenly he pulled something from his pocket and gazed at it with brightening eyes. It was a fishbone and a paper of hooks. "Hurrah, boys!" he cried. "I have it."

Eagerly we gathered round him. "What is it? What have you got?" was heard on all sides.

"I'm going fishing," he replied.

"Fishing! You're going crazy you mean. Go fishing in the rain, and the river two miles away."

"No, I'm going to fish for ducks."

Contemptuous laughter greeted this statement, but he continued coolly to make his preparations. At last he got ready, and taking a piece of potato, which was left on a plate after the Reilly's bed, he baited his hook and proceeded to the window which overlooked the fowlyard, he raised it and dropped his line out, first looking carefully that no one was around.

Well, I must describe to you this portion of the college.

Situated five miles from the market town of S— the college, an immense building, stood on its own grounds. A large playground to one side of the left wing, the lawn green and beautiful, in front an avenue of beeches, and on all sides fields, pastures, gardens and orchards, wherein a large portion of the provisions consumed in the college were grown and raised.

In the rear, at some distance from the main building which formed an immense H, stood the infirmary and laundry, both presided over by three staid, religious matrons—widows rather advanced in life—motherly old creatures who looked after the boys' clothes in health and nursed themselves in sickness, and who ruled the rosy and red-rimmed country lasses who, living at some distance with their fathers who cultivated the college lands, came during the day to wash in the laundry, milk the cows, churn the butter and tend the flocks of geese, turkeys, ducks and barndoor fowl, which disported in the yard at the back of the infirmary.

Facing the rear of the latter was the bakery, whose presiding genius was the sworn friend of the boys, and not being a lay-brother, like the tailor, shoemaker, etc., was the director of the underground railroad, through which cakes, tobacco, whisky, etc., and all other contraband articles were smuggled into the boys.

Still farther back stood the farm yard and the gas works, for the college consumed its own gas, the former an immense quadrangle full of milch cows, bullocks, sheep and pigs, fattening in stalls and pens; the barns and hayracks full of roots, grain and hay, for everything was carried out on a gigantic scale. Scarcely had Fitzgerald dropped his line among a mob of quacking ducks when one more quick and voracious than the rest seized the potato to triumph, and despite the frantic efforts of its confederates, swallowed it. But his triumph was short-lived. With a quick pull Fitzgerald drew up the line and the bird was ascending unaided by its flapping wings—ascending to a higher but not a better plane.

Emotion, astonishment or the potato in its throat choked its utterance, and it recovered its voice its neck was wrung and the murdered body of our victim was laid under a bed. The process was repeated until four of the fattest ducks that ever wallowed

in puddles had quacked their last on earth.

Then we paused in our career of crime, and turned ourselves into a committee of the whole house to decide as to the disposal of the plunder.

Fitzgerald was by acclamation elected chief, and, having assigned the duty of foraging for further supplies to his various lieutenants, the rest of the gang waited impatiently for night.

At midnight, before a turf fire—while the old ladies below, having told their beads and retired to their virtuous couches, were snoring the snore of innocence—we held what Tom Sawyer would call an orgy, only that instead of being Robin Hood and his merry men we were Rob Roy McGregor and his faithful clansmen returning from a blackmail trip, having "spoiled the spoiler."

Never were stolen victuals eaten with greater gusto, smuggled tobacco smoked with more apparent satisfaction, nor whisky (which was limited in quantity—a small medicine bottle being all we could obtain) drunk with more enthusiasm, as we pledged our chief and drank "confusion to our enemies" in whiskeys.

When all was consumed and we were tired and sleepy, we crawled between the blankets, having first removed all traces of the debauch and kept the windows wide open for an hour or two, so that the small world had disappeared before we were called in the morning.

For several nights the same game was repeated, and we listened with expressive looks, and knowing winks and grins, as old Mother Donegan complained to the Rector how her yard was being depleted of poultry, laying the blame on an imaginary foe, and suggesting spring guns and steel traps.

A large dog was put in the yard, but being a special pet of the genuine varnishes did not peach, and the barnyard was thinned out as steadily as ever.

But our cunning beat us at last.

Matt Reilly, before alluded to, was the only and petted son of his mother, who was a widow, and she had with difficulty been persuaded to part with him, whom she was steadily spoiling, and when she did it was with special injunctions to be careful of his lungs which threatened, she said, to be delicate.

Now, Matt was homesick, and had made up his mind that the slight cold he had contracted would be the means of getting from the Doctor an order for his return to his mother's.

What with throwing his medicine in the fire, irritating his throat and lungs by coughing, especially when the Doctor or nurses were around; the open windows, the licking of the white-washed wall to make his tongue look coated, and knocking his elbows against it violently at the sound of the Doctor's footsteps to accelerate the pulse, he had so far succeeded that the Doctor, while, as he expressed it, found no "tuberculous symptoms, nor serious lesion," yet acknowledged that care was needed to prevent what at present was but a slight weakness from developing into something dangerous.

As Matt was getting impatient, he eagerly seized the suggestion thrown out by a young rascal to simulate hemorrhage of the lungs by putting a few drops of duck's blood into the vessel which stood at his bedside to receive his expectorations.

When first the Doctor noticed it he looked grave, and made a thorough examination of his patient with the stethoscope; after which he looked puzzled, tried again and looked more so.

Then turning to the Rector, who always accompanied him, he said he was at fault. He could not locate the seat of the disease, nor could he imagine whence the hemorrhage proceeded, but as it was possibly caused by the violence of the cough, he prescribed a soothing mixture and left.

Days passed, and the blood still appeared in increasing quantities. The Doctor grew more puzzled and irritated, until at last he said that the case was beyond him, and if the symptoms continued a day or two longer he would ask a have another doctor called in consultation; or else have the boy sent home to Dublin, where the best talent could be procured.

Delighted with the success of the plot, that night's orgy was more boisterous than ever, and it was far into the "sun-a-wee hours" when we retired.

The boy, whose duty it was to carry off the feathers in a sack and bury them in a dunghill—looking out at the night found it sleeting and cold, and instead of hiding the evidence of our guilt where months would pass without discovery, shoved the sack, which was untied, under Reilly's bed and retired.

The Doctor and Rector came as usual, and we craned our necks in eager expectancy of the full success of our plot.

The former examined pulse and tongue, and asked whether the patient had passed a quiet night, and if his cough were easier.

With a feeble shake of the head Matt said "No."

"Let me see the vessel, father," the Doctor continued.

The Rector stooped—it was slightly under the bed. He paused; something—a few stray feathers—caught his eye. He stooped lower and drew forth—oh, horror! the sack full of duck feathers.

The Doctor and Rector exchanged glances.

A pin—the proverbial pin—nay, one of the feathers—could have been heard drop. The pause was terrible—the silence oppressive.

At last it was broken by the Rector who, holding up the sack before the face of the culprit—which, after many changes, had settled into a deadly white and quieted. "I suppose you caught these up too," And without another word the two left the room.

A terrible smell of fire and brimstone pervaded the infirmary all that day. We were put to the torture—they called it fumigating—and next morning found us all hard at work at our desks, pretending to study, and trying to look penitent, but failing dismally.

The heart of the small boy is desperately wicked.

I found that when the story flew through the school we were looked upon not as thieves, but as heroes.

END.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Pictures of August Spies, "our second Saviour," are circulated in socialistic saloons in London.

John Montgomery Ward and wife (Helen Dauvray) will spend part of the winter on the Pacific Coast.

Charles Egbert Cradock (Miss Murrefree) is in the New Hampshire Mountains, busy in finishing a new novel.

Dr. Robert O'Leary, a young Mississippian, is the physician who prepared the delicate electrical instrument used so successfully at the London operation on the Crown Prince's throat.

A London advertisement interesting to admirers of Dr. Johnson, offers for sale the house in which he was born 178 years ago, describing it as a "large, substantially built and commodious dwelling-house, with draper's shop."

## STUDYING THE BIBLE.

The English Public Schools Show How Not to Do It.  
(Full Mail Gazette.)

The report in this year's examination in Scripture knowledge, which has been submitted to the Board by their inspectors, is an elaborate one. It appears that the number of children examined this year has been 222,021, as compared with 211,297 in 1880. In 1880 127,501 children were presented for examination, and from that time till the present the numbers have steadily increased.

The examiner thus summarizes the results of Bible teaching in Board schools: "Some of the answers given to questions show that children are not at all alike—there is a certain proportion who think things out and draw their own conclusions. Examples of this are given in the report. To the question, 'What lessons may we learn from the story of the death of John the Baptist?' some curious answers were given, such as, 'We should give parties.' 'We should not dance.' 'Men should never marry widows.' 'When we give parties we should do everything to please our visitors.' 'If we try hard we shall always get what we want.'"

A question given to the children in Standard V. was to narrate the call of Samuel. These children were all picked, so, in considering the answer, one can but wonder what the rest of the children can be like when one says, "Samuel was a very good man and he had a son and his name was Joseph; and Joseph was a very good boy, like his father Samuel, and Samuel loved the Lord Jesus Christ, and Samuel was a very good man; about the life of Samuel is in Genesis." Another answer thus describes the descent of the Holy Ghost: "The Holy Ghost was taken up into heaven upon the clouds were opened. And God took him up, but the people wondered how he could have been taken up. But he was taken up by the spirit of God." The phrase (so states the report), "Not with eye service, as men please," was variously given, thus: "Not with thy servants, as men please." "Not as thy service." "Not with I service." "Not with high service as men please us." One inspector states: "It is evident that the repetition is too often mechanical and careless, and the explanation is frequently neglected. 'Singleness of heart' has a meaning for a minority only; 'Singleness of heart' is a nice, smooth heart; 'Afraid of your heart'; 'Servants ought not to marry.' 'If you see a poor beggar in the street give him a copper'—these and many like them are evidently attempts to explain on the spur of the moment. Nor are carelessness and want of proper explanation confined to the repetition. 'The disciples heard a Russian mighty mind.' 'Cons of fire rested on the head of the disciples.' 'They preached every language in the world at once'—such statements would look bad as casual blunders, but coming from picked children, the pride of their teachers, what are we to think of the teaching? Still more displeasing are the answers that point to a loose or irrelevant style of lesson, such as 'Samuel was peewee; he dusted the temple and turned out the devils; he came down stairs.' 'Eli was sitting on a gate, 'on a post,' 'on a fence,' 'on a stile,' he said: 'Go to thy bed and sleep; thou art a faithful lad,' and he walked in God's steps ever since.'"

"The Egoist."

Robert Louis Stevenson says of George Meredith's much-discussed "The Egoist": "It is art, if you like, but it belongs purely to didactic art, and from all the novels I have read (and I have read thousands), stands in a place by itself. Here is a Nathan for the modern David; here is a book to send the blood into men's faces. Satire, the angry picture of human faults, is not great art—we can all be angry with our neighbor; what we want is to be shown not his defects, of which we are too conscious, but his merits, of which we are too blind. And 'The Egoist' is a satire—so much must be allowed; but it is a satire of a singular quality, which tells you nothing of that obvious man which is engaged from first to last with that invisible beam. It is yourself that is hunted down; these are your own faults that are dragged into the day and numbered, with lingering relish, with cruel cunning and precision, by your friend Mr. Meredith (as I have the story) came to him in an agony. 'This is too bad of you!' he cried. 'Willoughby is me!' 'No, my dear fellow,' said the author, 'it is of us, it is the real me.' 'The Egoist' five or six times myself, and I mean to read it again, for I am like the young friend of the anecdote—I think Willoughby an unmanly but a very serviceable exposure of myself.'"

NELLIE GRANT'S DAUGHTER.

A Pretty Incident Witnessed on the Beach at Long Branch.  
(New York Mail and Express.)

Nellie Grant's daughter, little Vivian Sartoris, is a beautiful child. Playing on the beach at Long Branch where her maid the other day, she was a picture of attractive childhood, delicate, quick and intelligently American, rather than robustly English.

She is not in the least like her father, but inherits her mother's eyes, brunette complexion and shapely hands, with a hint of Gen. Grant about the forehead, and rather prominent ears. Mrs. Sartoris dresses her with great taste, and the child is an unaffected, happy creature. A lady with two children a little younger than Vivian, chubby creatures both, passed near the child and said something to her little people, which evidently interested them very much. The tots looked at each other a minute, then ran up to Gen. Grant's granddaughter and emptied the treasure stores and shells they had picked up in their walk into a dainty straw basket that she carried. They trotted away again without saying a word.

We notice that the sales of the Raymond Improvement Company in their Division No. 2 have been so rapid that they have been obliged to subdivide more land to accommodate buyers. To this end they have placed on the market their Division No. 2, located in the southerly portion of their tract and in front of the Raymond Hotel. They offer some 500 feet frontage on Gardfield avenue at low prices. Everyone at all familiar with that section knows that this is a desirable principal drive from Alhambra to Raymond Station, over two miles long and seventy feet wide, with the near future to be thickly settled in its entire length. The street cars are already running from Alhambra to Raymond, and will arrive in a few days and at once be sold. Call on W. D. Huns, Secretary, Room 9, Los Angeles National Bank Building, corner First and Spring streets.

Important Notice.

Arrangements have been made to run a hack from Main and Spruce streets to the Hotel, where it will make connection with the dummy car, leaving at 10:30 a.m. Those wanting to procure tickets can get them at "Byram & Poindester's, No. 37 West First Street."

Personal.

We pay no fancy rents, which enables us to sell 20 per cent. less than the uptown high-rented stores. Short Bros.

Sidewalks.

John Haag, 65 East street, is prepared to lay artificial stone sidewalks, and guarantee them. Prices reasonable.

# SEEING IS BELIEVING, —AND— It Costs Nothing to See.

Free conveyance to train and free trip by train to San Fernando and return every day. We guarantee all we say: Abundant water free. Seventy-room hotel. Street car line. No scale bugs.

Acre property and town lots. Cheapest land for the money in the county. Liberal reduction to syndicates or colonists, or to parties desiring to improve.

## Porter Land and Water Co.,

JOHN B. BASKIN, Secretary.

Los Angeles National Bank Building, corner First and Spring Streets,

DIRECTORS—Jesse Yarnell, Dan McFarland, L. T. Garnsey, E. E. Hall, J. C. Byram, E. A. Forrester, and John B. Baskin.

Real Est. Co.

Excursion to

## PALM SPRINGS

Leaves Los Angeles, on Southern Pacific Railroad,

OCTOBER 31st, AT 8 O'CLOCK A.M.

RATES OF FARE FOR ROUND TRIP:

From San Francisco to Seven Palms and return.....\$25.00

Los Angeles, San Gabriel, El Monte and Pomona and return.....2.50

Ontario and Cucamonga and return.....2.40

Cotton and return.....2.70

Take train leaving S. P. R. R. depot in Los Angeles at 8 a.m. Monday, October 31, reaching Seven Palms at 12:30 p.m. Leave Cotton at 10:20 a.m. Returning on any regular train in two or three days.

Invest in PALM SPRINGS, where there is no frost, no fog, no heavy winds. The home of the banana, date and orange. Only spot in California where frost, fog and wind storms are absolutely unknown. The earliest season in the State. Best opportunity for men of moderate means. Every fruit and vegetable matures a month to six weeks earlier than anywhere else on the Coast. In a sheltered spot at the base of the San Jacinto Mountains lies Palm Valley, famous all over the southern part of the state as being the location of the great California Springs, whose waters are an absolute specific for rheumatism and a host of other diseases. The soil of the valley is remarkably fertile, and it has been demonstrated that every fruit and vegetable will mature in this favored spot a month or more in advance of any other place. There is a

MAGNIFICENT WATER SUPPLY, Derived from the Whitewater River and other sources, and a fine canal has just been completed, some eight miles in length and stone-lined, which conveys at all times an abundance of water. Ten acres of this land in fruit and early vegetables will furnish an ample income. These lands have been subdivided into town lots and 5, 10 and 20-acre tracts, and will be sold to the highest bidder, on easy terms.

AT AUCTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1887.

For any further information apply to CONDEE & STORY, San Bernardino; J. R. FISKE, Redlands; C. B. WEEKS & CO., Colton; HARVEY POTTER, Riverside; B. L. MUIR, San Diego, J. L. MOORE, Ontario, or WATSON, STOLZ & CO., 246 N. Main street, Los Angeles.

The sale will be conducted by M. S. W. FERGUSON, manager of

The Southern California Land and Immigration Company,

(INCORPORATED),

Principal Office, 10 California Street, San Francisco.

NOTE—All the un sold portion of this property will be on sale by above-mentioned agents, and by S. W. FERGUSON, 10 California st., San Francisco, and at 246 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

## Wilcox & Shaw.

SPECIAL LIST.

## LATTIN,

THE BEAUTIFUL,

Only 3-4 of a Mile West of the New Baptist College, in a Charming Location.

Affords an elegant view of the ocean, city and mountains. High and dry. Cars now running to the tract. Depot built. Water piped to each lot. Size of lots, 1/2, 1, 2 and 3 acre. Fine soil. Schoolhouse close at hand. A glit-edge investment for speculation or a lovely place for a home. Call at our office and we will show you this beautiful spot.

WILCOX & SHAW, 34 North Spring Street.

The Newest! The Latest! The Best!

## GREYSTONE!

ON VERMONT AVENUE.

The new southwest suburb of Los Angeles. Not five, ten or twenty miles in the country, but adjoining a future great city.

234—BEAUTIFUL LEVEL LOTS—234

With railroad and motor lines, abundance of water, cement walks. \$11,500 in valuable improvements given away on the homestead plan. Lots only \$400; one-quarter cash, balance four, eight and twelve months.

Buy a lot on this splendid avenue and you will wear diamonds. Do not miss this golden opportunity. Free carriages daily from

The Kennedy Land Co.,  
118 WEST FIRST ST., UNDER THE NADEAU.

Real Estate.

## NEW TOWN

—OF—

## KENILWORTH

—SUBDIVISION OF—

## THE OSTRICH FARM!

Los Felis Rancho.

One Hundred Acres Placed on Sale, Divided Into Building Lots 50x150 Feet,

AND A FEW FIVE-ACRE PLOTS.

Such an opportunity is seldom offered. The soil is a rich alluvial deposit twenty feet deep. Drainage perfect, being gentle slope to the river.

All Under Los Angeles Irrigating Ditch.

Well water at any depth from four to thirty feet from surface. This tract lies in the PINET CANYON IN LOS ANGELES COUNTY, having the towns of Glendale and Van Nuys and the Sierra Madre Mountains in front, and the lovely evergreen Los Felis range of mountains rising 1200 feet from the tract at the rear, with the Los Angeles river running immediately between, making this a PERFECT AMPHITHEATRE OF RURAL BEAUTY. The OSTRICH FARM RAILROAD is now running to the tract. Trains run into the city in twenty minutes and as often as necessary. Business men will find this the most convenient place for suburban residences, as the early trains will enable them to be at their places of business sooner than the horse cars from East Los Angeles or Washington Gardens. The OSTRICH FARM will continue to be the attractive feature of this locality, and the ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS are now being added to and laid out in a style which will make this THE MOST ATTRACTIVE RESORT IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. This tract is three miles nearer Los Angeles than Burbank and two miles from Ivanhoe.

Sales to Commence Wednesday, Oct. 19, 1887.

—OFFICE OF THE COMPANY—

IN THE BAKER BLOCK, NO. 246 N. MAIN STREET,

Between Wells, Fargo & Co's Express and Southern California Land Office, where

plans of the tract may be had and all information given by

DAVENPORT & MITCHELL,

—OR ON THE FARM BY—

Proprietors.

SKETCHLEY & BEAUCHAMP,

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS!

—THE BEAUTIFUL—

## CLEMENT TRACT!

On Pine and San Pedro Sts.,

—IS NOW READY AND FOR SALE BY—

GOLDSWORTHY & CHRONIS, 53 & 118 TEMPLE BLOCK.

This is one of the most beautiful tracts ever put upon the market. Finely improved in vines, oranges, walnuts and deciduous fruits.

City water piped on every lot. Cement sidewalks in front of every lot. A certificate of title issued with each sale. Two lines of proposed street railroads through the tract. A little over a mile from First street. Fifteen minutes' walk from the site of the new government building. Ten minutes' walk from the new \$500,000 hotel on Main, between Ninth and Tenth streets. Free carriages to take you to the tract.

Price of lots from \$300 to \$1000. Terms easy—\$100 to be paid on day of sale, the balance one-third in thirty days, one-third in six months, one-third in twelve months. Interest, 8 per cent. on deferred payments.

Goldsworthy & Chronis, Rooms 53 & 118, Temple Block.

\$250—ELLA TRACT—\$250

181—LOTS—181

Catch on to the Boom Before it is Too Late

LOTS IN THE ABOVE BEAUTIFUL TRACT CAN BE HAD NOW FOR \$250—\$500 down; balance \$10 per month, no interest. Certificate of title with each lot. This tract is situated on West Temple street, on the line of the West End Railroad. First minutes' ride will take you past these beautiful lots. School-house, store and other conveniences close to the tract. Magnificent location for family houses; pure air and cheapest lot now on the market. Buy at once before prices are advanced.

ERNST & CO., Sole Agents,  
224 NORTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES.



## PRESIDENTIAL TOURS.

## SWING' ROUND THE CIRCLE—SOME FAMOUS THINGS.

Washington sets the fashion—The first tour of a President of the United States—Jackson's Presidential Trip.

(Frank G. Carpenter in Cosmopolitan.)

On Monday, October 5, 1789, President Washington wrote as follows in his diary: "Had conversation with Col. Hamilton on the propriety of my making a tour through the Eastern States during the recess of Congress to acquire knowledge of the face of the country, the growth and agriculture thereof, and the temper and disposition of the inhabitants toward the new Government, who thought it a very desirable plan and advised it accordingly." On the following day he writes: "Conferred with Gen. Knox, Secretary of War, on the above tour, who also recommended it accordingly." Two days later he notes that "Mr. Madison finds no impropriety in the trip to the eastward, and that John Jay highly approves the idea, and observes that a similar visit will be expected by the Southern States."

It is in these lines that we find the origin of Presidential tours. Washington carried out the plan here indicated. His example has been followed by a number of his successors, and it finds its counterpart in the western journey of President Cleveland this fall. President Washington's tours were, however, far different from those of the executives of the past generation. It was before the days of the turnpike and the railroad, and the four-horse coach took the place of the special drawing-room car.

But President Washington had the finest turnout of his time. His horses were blooded ones, and his English coach was the wonder of New York. "It was," says Lossing, drawn by four spirited bay horses, governed by a driver and a postillion, both in livery, and accompanied by outriders. The coach was of cream color, and was suspended on heavy leather straps, resting upon iron springs, the upper part, sides, front and rear, were furnished with Venetian blinds and black-leather curtains. Upon the door Washington's arms were emblazoned, and upon the panels upon each side of the doors were designs emblematic of the four seasons, painted upon copper, or a dark-green ground, by the celebrated Italian artist, Cipriani.

The servants that accompanied Washington on his drives while in Philadelphia were white, and their livery was of white cloth trimmed with scarlet or orange. During his Presidential tours he traveled in his best style, and the Presidential procession, as it went through the various States, was the wonder of people. The Eastern tour began on the 15th of October, 1789, and the President's tour was a chariot drawn by four spirited bay horses, which had been raised at Mt. Vernon. Mrs. Washington would not accompany him, though Lossing says he desired her to do so, and he made his trips with his wife, and his children, Tobias Lear, and his official secretary, Maj. William Jackson, who rode beside the chariot on horseback. He had also a retinue of six servants, among whom was his noted body-servant, Billie, of Revolutionary fame. He was escorted out of New York by Chief Justice John Jay, Secretary of the Treasury, Alexander Hamilton and Secretary of War Knox, who rode on horseback as far as Rye, in Westchester county.

The tour extended to Portsmouth, N. H., and Washington. The President returned to New York on the 13th of November, having been gone nearly one month. During this tour, and the tour through the Southern States, which he took two years later, he was received everywhere with great demonstrations of respect and honor. Business was suspended, bells were rung and guns fired. There were military processions, and the President rode into the various towns under triumphal arches, emblazoned with mottoes eulogizing the "Great Washington."

After Washington the next purely Presidential tour was that of Monroe, whose reign was known as the era of good feeling. In the summer of 1817 he took a tour throughout the North. He left Washington in June, and was conveyed up the Delaware from Wilmington in a gorgeous carriage, which was lined with crimson velvet and was rowed by sixteen oarsmen dressed in scarlet vests, white sleeves and white trousers. Monroe was a great stickler for propriety. It was he, I think, who turned one of his relatives away from a White House reception because he wore a garment not suitable for the occasion. At this time he wore a dark blue coat, light-colored breeches of deerskin and top boots, with a military cocked hat of the fashion of the Revolution, and a black ribbon cockade. He was everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm, and all New York, New Haven, Hartford and Springfield turned out to do him honor. At Boston the greatest crowd that the city had seen since the visit of Washington, twenty-six years before, came together, and salutes were fired from Dorchester heights, Boston Common, and from the forts in the harbor. The whole city was decorated, and a cavalcade of citizens escorted him into the city.

From Boston President Monroe went through New Hampshire, where he called upon the lady who as a girl had dressed the wounds he received while in the Revolutionary War, and he met everywhere old Revolutionary soldiers with whom he had served. He crossed the State of Vermont to Plattsburg, N. Y., and then proceeded to Sackett's Harbor, Ogdensburg and Detroit. He returned to Washington in the latter part of September, having consumed four months in a tour that could now be gone over by continuous travel in about four days.

Judge A. R. Boteler, now of the Attorney-General's office at Washington, was a boy at Princeton College when President Jackson made his famous tour through the Eastern States in 1823. It was taken shortly after his famous nullification decree, and the North went wild in their adulation of Old Hickory. Baltimore and Philadelphia had received Jackson in fine style, and he was to pass through Princeton on his way to New York. Judge Boteler's eyes, now bright, as he tells how excited the college boys were over Jackson's expected coming, and they twinkled as he told me how he, with several of his mates, ran away from Princeton the night before and went to meet the President at Trenton, that they might accompany him to Princeton. During the journey the following incident occurred, which I give in Judge Boteler's own words:

"The people came in crowds from the surrounding country to see the Presidential party pass by, and Gen. Jackson was uniformly kind to all. He rode in a splendid four-horse coach, which was driven by Old Besides, the noted stage-owner, Gen. Eaton, the Secretary of War, sat beside Jackson in the coach. About midway in

the journey the woman was seated in the second box, alongside the road, hurrying toward the carriage. She had almost reached the road when the carriage came up. The coachmen were about to whip up their horses, when Jackson, seeing the woman, called out in stentorian tones, 'Halt!'

"As the carriage stopped, he said to Eaton: 'Don't you see that lady? She wishes to meet us.'

"At this moment the poor bare-headed woman, with a little boy under her arm, had reached the fence. As she crawled through and stood looking anxiously from one face of the party to the other, Gen. Jackson raised his tall white hat and courteously said, 'Madam, can we do anything for you?'

"Rather abashed, the poor woman replied: 'I want to see the President.'

"At this Jackson again raised his hat and said: 'I am he, and I am glad to know you. And is that fine boy your baby? Let me have him.'

"The woman handed the dirty-faced infant to Old Hickory. Jackson took it and held it up before him, saying: 'Ah! There is a fine specimen of American childhood. I think, madam, your boy will make a fine man some day.'

"Then, with a quick gesture, he put the dirty face of the infant close to the face of Secretary Eaton, saying quickly and soberly: 'Eaton, kiss him!'

"Gen. Eaton pretended to do so with a very faint smile, the laughter of the crowd, and Jackson then handed the baby back to the happy mother."

Judge Boteler once told this story to President Hayes, and he profited by it. There is a reason why Secretaries Whitney, Fairchild and Endicott should not render the same assistance to President Cleveland.

President Jackson received a grand ovation in New York; and at Newport, Concord, Providence and Boston, there were grand demonstrations in his honor. At Boston, Harvard College made him an LL.D. One of the seniors addressed him with a speech of welcome in Latin, and "He might," as the late Judge David Davis once said, "as well have talked to him in Choctaw on the subject of raising hens, for the whole was unintelligible to Old Hickory."

The tour, though successful in winning friends for the President, was full of accidents. In New York the bridge that connected Castle Garden with the Battery gave way with the weight of the crowd upon it just as the President landed on the other side, and precipitated the spectators into the water. No one was hurt, though Maj. Jack Downing says Gov. Marcy tore his pantaloons and Lewis Cass lost his wig. Again, according to Parton, who is my chief authority relative to Jackson's tours, the General's horse took fright going up Broadway, and on one occasion the wadding of a cannon came within a few inches of singeing the General's bristling head of frosted hair. There was the same unfortunate experience in Boston, where, by over-exercising the wadding of a cannon came bleeding at his lungs. The carpets on the hotel floors were doubled, the streets outside were covered with tan, and the strictest silence was kept while he was confined to his room.

After a day or two he became better, and at once set out to return to Washington.

## Surreptitious Faith Cure.

(St. Paul Globe.)

A well-known society lady in this city patronizes a faith-cure establishment. Her husband is a hard-hearted infidel, who looks upon faith cure as a ridiculous nonsense, and will not tolerate his wife's belief. Consequently she takes advantage of his business hours, when he is engaged in his office down town, to enjoy the faith treatment. The day before yesterday she was coming out of a boulevard hotel, when she was stopped by a man who was holding a banner of "Christian Science" in his hand. She tarried for a moment on the steps of the piazza, craning her head over the railing to look at the other, to make sure that no acquaintance was within sight. Then she rapidly slipped out to the sidewalk, and another sweeping glance of the street was taken.

Assured that she had not been recognized, but still cautious not to betray herself, she hurried to the corner. Here she checked her gait for only half a second to give a mysterious wave of the hand and to see that it had been recognized by the proper party. The person for whom this mysterious wave was intended was no other than the coachman who held the lady's carriage in waiting on a side street. The lady did not tarry for the carriage, however, but walked on and on until she had traveled a half dozen blocks. The coachman, evidently knowing his business, for he leisurely drove the carriage along the cross street for three or four blocks and halted until his mistress came up and entered the carriage. The lady was ashamed of her conduct, and yet is a slave to it. The poor woman is only one of many such.

## A Trump's Luck.

(Chicago Tribune.)

A tramp called at a house in a Chicago suburb a few mornings ago and asked for some cold victuals. He was given a plate of oatmeal mush, raw dried prunes, a tomato and a saucer of hominy, the whole without seasoning of any kind.

"I—can't you let me have some milk and butter, salt and pepper?" inquired the embarrassed tourist as he surveyed the spread.

"Milk is not wholesome," replied the lady of the house, sweetly, "and we never use condiments. I can let you have some cracked wheat if you like."

"Haven't you any meat?"

"O, no; we never use meat; it is not fit for the human stomach. Would you like some gruel?"

"Is this the kind of stuff you live on?"

"Certainly, my friend. Meats, seasonings, gravies, condiments of all kinds and heating foods have a tendency to injure the coating of the stomach, impart an unnatural condition to the system, and—why, here, let me read a chapter of this book to you. I can show you in half an hour—"

With a yell of consternation the tramp fled. As he went out through the front gate he paused long enough to write on the gate-post with chalk these words: "Kranks! Keep away!"

## Bennett's Paris Paper.

The new paper, the European News, which James Gordon Bennett is to start in Paris, is a combination of the News and Gallman's Messenger, both as he tells how excited the college boys were over Jackson's expected coming, and they twinkled as he told me how he, with several of his mates, ran away from Princeton the night before and went to meet the President at Trenton, that they might accompany him to Princeton. During the journey the following incident occurred, which I give in Judge Boteler's own words:

"The people came in crowds from the surrounding country to see the Presidential party pass by, and Gen. Jackson was uniformly kind to all. He rode in a splendid four-horse coach, which was driven by Old Besides, the noted stage-owner, Gen. Eaton, the Secretary of War, sat beside Jackson in the coach. About midway in

## THEIR FAMILIES.

## WIVES AND CHILDREN OF THE CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS.

Something About the Women Who Suffer, and the Little Ones Who Cannot Yet Comprehend Their Fathers' Punishment.

(Chicago Herald.)

Since the last decision of the Illinois Supreme Court in the matter of the condemned Chicago Anarchists, Mrs. Lucy Parsons has completely broken down and is the object of much sympathy. She is a native of Texas, with a strain of Mexican blood, and lives with her two children in an humble tenement on Milwaukee avenue, Chicago. Lulu Parsons, the older child, is a very bright girl of 10 years; Albert, named for his father, is 7. Both are of unusual intelligence, the boy especially, he having a fondness for investigation and constructive talent rare in one so young.

Mrs. Johanna Fischer, wife of Adolph Fischer, is a lady of tota, a different type from Mrs. Parsons. Did not one know of the mysterious law attracting opposites, he could but be amazed to find so gentle and soft spoken a lady the wife of an Anarchist. She knows nothing of the doctrines her husband taught. Her maiden name was Pfantz; she was born in Baltimore in 1860, and married in St. Louis in 1881, when her husband was but 19 years old. She is the mother of three children, the youngest born the day after her husband was condemned to death, October 10, 1886.

In her profound grief she rejoiced that the newly born was a boy, and named him Adolph for his father. Her oldest, Emma, is nearly 6, and a very pretty, bright and cheerful girl. Charlie, 3 years old, completes the list. To these children Mrs. Fischer devotes herself, suffering quietly and patiently and allowing no complaints against the officers to pass her lips. She is well educated in German, her parents in St. Louis being well-to-do and intelligent people; but she can only speak English so as to be understood in the simplest conversation.

Oscar Neebe has three orphaned children, living with their aunt, the wife of Louis Neebe. Their mother died last March, and her funeral was made the occasion of a great Anarchist parade. Her portrait indicates a lady of gentle and affectionate nature, and such she was; the children resemble her in that as in person. Lillie, 13 years old, is quite a scholar, speaking and writing English and German fluently, and fairly well advanced in French, music, history and the common branches. She acts the part of mother to the younger ones—Nettie, 11 years old, and Oscar, 7. The shadow of the great tragedy rests upon the oldest girl, but the two younger children are cheerful and vivacious. Their father, now in the State Prison at Joliet, stated his wish that the children should not be allowed to see him in his prison garb, hoping that they might grow up with very little impression of his case; so they are not likely to see him again, at any rate for many years.

The family of Michael Schwab, a wife and two children, live in a pleasant residence on Hudson avenue. He is a sister of the Rudolph Schnaubelt who, the police think, threw the bomb. He fled at once and is safe in Europe.

Only five years ago she came to Chicago with her brother, and after married Schwab, editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung. When the verdict was pronounced she fell in a dead faint upon the floor of the courtroom and has since lived in quiet, constant misery. Her oldest child, Edna, is now 4; Rudolph, named for her fugitive brother, is 2. Both are very attractive and spend a great deal of time in the County Jail, where their father is confined and where they are great favorites. Mrs. Schwab is a quiet and reserved as Mrs. Fischer, but says that as far as she understands she is a Socialist, though not an Anarchist.

Mrs. Fielden, wife of the only Englishman among the Anarchists, is a thoroughly practical and conservative Briton, with a clear blue eye, pleasant face and shy manner. She is opposed to all revolutionary schemes, and knows nothing whatever about Anarchism. Her husband, too, seemed to be equally conservative till he fell into the society of Anarchists at Chicago. He had been a Wesleyan Methodist local preacher in England, and was always a hard working, temperate and domestic man. Of their two children, Alice is 5 and Samuel 1 year old—both bright, clear skinned and good average children. There is some hope of Fielden's sentence being commuted. Of the remaining prisoners, Lingg is unmarried and Spies only married by proxy, while the family of Engel is growing. The youngest, however, is an unmarried lady, and visits him occasionally.

How Not to Bring Up Healthy Girls. (Lecture Report in Life and Hope.)

One of the principal reasons why so many healthy girls become invalid women is owing to the mistaken ideas and restraint of the mother. When the girl is young she romps and plays and tumbles about the floor without restraint, and is healthy. In most instances much too soon long dresses are put on, and the girl is put under a double restraint, and is expected at once to become a lady. Hampered by her clothing, which prevents the free action of the muscles of the body, or if she indulges in any childish plays, or is seen by the mother in any but an upright position, she is told that such conduct is not ladylike and only suitable for boys. She soon begins to think she must not move her body, and must keep constantly in an upright position, except when asleep. The result of this teaching is the supports of the internal organs are weakened. The muscles of the back not being used, become weak and relaxed, and she stoops forward; immediately stays are provided to take the place of the muscles. The shoulders begin to droop forward; shoulder-braces are at once put on to supply the place of the muscles properly position. Thus relieved from all action, they soon become relaxed and useless. Thus nature is supplanted by art until the poor girl becomes more a composition of steel, whalebone and rubber than of muscle, flesh and blood. By this time her mental education is finished, and the proud mother is enabled to introduce to the world an accomplished lady, and at the same time a weak, dependent, invalid woman.

## He Had Failed.

Gentleman: "You say you have failed in the whitewash business, Uncle Rastus?" Uncle Rastus: "Yes, sah. Done clean busted." Gentleman: "What did you pay on the dollar?" Uncle Rastus: "Didn't pay nuffin on de dollar, sah. De 'l' bills was only seventy-five cents."

## Sensible Man.

Philadelphia News. First little girl: "My father is an editor; what does yours do?" Second little girl: "Whatever mamma tells him."

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PRICE OF LOTS \$3500 TO \$4000. \$25 DOWN AND \$15 PER MONTH UNTIL PAID FOR. COME EARLY.

W. A. JOHNSON & CO.,

Sole Agents, 316 North Main Street.

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On Pico Street, West of Pearl.

CLEAN SIDE.

Cement Sidewalks to be Laid. Lots 58x160 and 50x146

REMEMBER, Pico street is ordered graded, and this is one of the few tracts in the western part of the city, fifteen minutes from the Courthouse, that is offered straight from the hands of the original owner. Apply to

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SCHOOL, RAILROAD, FARMING AND FRUIT LANDS.

From \$5 an Acre Upward.

Now is the Time to Locate on Government Lands, Close to Railroad.

McDuffee Bros. & Co., 16 South Spring Street.

Unclassified.

B. A. BREAKER, 21 AND 23 SPRING ST.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Barb Wire, Nails, Etc.,

Mechanics' Tools and Fine Builders' Hardware a Specialty.

Agent for Southern California of the

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HAS NO EQUAL.

Surpassing All Others and Pronounced

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More Sold Than Any Other

Lawn Mower Made.

EVERY MACHINE GUARANTEED.

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At Corner Ninth and Main.

This sale will take place regularly every

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HARRY ETTING, Auctioneer.

A full line of Bedroom, Library, Parlor and Office Furniture will be at hand.

PLUMBING AND GAS-FITTING, 30 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

S. M. PERRY,

IMPORTER OF

Artistic Gas-Fixtures and Globes

NEW GOODS! NEW PATTERNS! ALL WORK DONE WITH NEAT

ness and dispatch and guaranteed. Sanitary plumbing a specialty. Special attention given to remodeling defective plumbing. Orders through Telephone 84 attended to at once.

30 South Main Street, L. Angeles

Kerekhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

LUMBER.

Yards at San Pedro (wharf), Los Angeles (main office), Pomona, Pasadena, Lancaster, Monrovia, Burbank, Azusa, Glendale, Longbeach, Placentia, Mill at Los Angeles, Pomona, Monrovia.

## THE

## DIAMOND-STREET TRACT!

THIS IS

The Most Beautiful Subdivision

EVER OFFERED FOR SALE

IN THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES.

ONLY 12 MINUTES' RIDE FROM THE CENTER OF BUSINESS.

THE LOCATION is on both sides of the WEST END RAILWAY ON DIAMOND STREET.

The West End Railway is a continuation of the Second Street Cable Road. The property is bounded on the north by Temple street, upon which the Temple Street Cable Road will soon be extended. The ocean and mountain views cannot be excelled, and is far superior to any other tract WITHIN THE CITY.

THE DIAMOND STREET TRACT

Adjoins the Baptist College and beautiful grounds thereof. If you want a HOME or an INVESTMENT, secure it in the DIAMOND STREET TRACT. You will never have another opportunity for so profitable an investment—one that will triple or quadruple within a few months. In this location you have the fresh ocean breeze.

The sales of this tract will not be made by any lottery scheme, nor will the attention of purchasers be called to it by brass bands or free lunches, but will be sold solely on its merits. You will bear in mind that THIS PROPERTY IS IN THE CITY, and the prices are lower than lots in the new cities in the country, from five to fifteen miles distant.

WATER WILL BE SUPPLIED IN FRONT OF EVERY LOT. ALL LOTS HAVE AN ALLEY. EACH ONE IS WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICE ASKED. THESE LOTS WILL SELL RAPIDLY, SO HURRY UP AND SECURE A GOOD LOCATION.

TERMS OF SALE—One-half cash, one-fourth in six months, and the balance in one year, at 10 per cent. interest. Apply to

MORFORD & SON,

No. 110 N. Spring Street, Temple Block.

THE

Orangedale Tract!

IN THE DUARTE.

This choice piece of property has but recently been subdivided by the owners to meet the popular demand for VILLA LOTS of one to two and one-half acres each. The ORANGEDALE TRACT is most eligibly situated in the beautiful and rapidly-growing town of the DUARTE, one-half mile from the California Central Railway depot, and a projected electric railway is already in process of construction near by. One share of Duarte water will be deeded with each five acres.

Parties wishing to purchase may apply to

Ruddy, Burns & Smith,

NO. 2 FRANKLIN ST., LOS ANGELES.

LAKE SIDE HOMES!

TO BE ON THE MARKET NOVEMBER 1, 1887.

164—Large Lots—164, Each to Be Sold for a Home.

The Temple-street Cable road runs to within three blocks of Lakeside, and the Ostrich Farm Street Railway runs through the tract, making it easily accessible from the business center. The streets are being graded and water pipes laid to each lot. 25 per cent. deduction from schedule price will be made to those who buy before January 1st. Prices low and terms easy.

McCULLUM & BIXBY,

304 North Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.,

Are the Agents for This Tract:

A. GLASSL PATTON, Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

H. W. PATTON, W. S. WATERS, Notary Public.

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NO. 38 1-2 SOUTH SPRING STREET,

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

BRYANT, ARNOLD & CO.,

Milwaukee Furniture Co.,

HAVE OPENED THEIR ELEGANT SALESROOMS,

AT CORNER FOURTH AND MAIN STS.,

—WITH A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Furniture, Upholstery,

Etc., Etc.

Samples are already set up in their fourth story.

On account of their stores on Main street not being completed, goods will be sold at a great reduction for the next fifteen days, as goods are arriving faster than can be found storage. Now is the time to buy cheap for cash. All goods guaranteed to give satisfaction.



## MAN AND HOME.

SHAR BURNHAM'S PLEASANT WEEKLY CHAT.

Home Notes on Preserving and Fancy Work—A Home Which is a Poem—Dress Yourself for Your Children—Study Your Children's Bent.

If a child shows talent in any one direction, it certainly is the duty of the parent to see to it that he is educated in that direction. I am glad to know that the world is getting sensible—that is, the more intelligent portion of it—in the matter of so-called "accomplishments," and that mothers, who are ambitious to see their daughters fitted to adorn society, do not insist as universally as formerly that they shall take music and drawing and painting, when they have no more talent for them than the hood-carrier or the dirt-shovel in our streets. It is all very fine if your daughter has musical ability to give her the very best musical advantages that you can command. It is, under these circumstances, a duty that you owe her to see that her talents are improved and cultivated to the utmost that your circumstances will allow. But if she is without musical taste or ability do not compel her to waste her time and energy in purgatorial practice, only to become at last, after all her effort, only an indifferent performer, whose efforts can give no pleasure to the cultivated ear of the good musician. If she has no love for music you cannot inspire her soul with harmony, nor train her fingers to evoke melody from the keys of her instrument, and ten to one, if she marries, she will give up her practice entirely, and all the years of hard work will be wasted.

As to painting, you cannot make an artist, any more than a poet, unless the art is born in them. The world is growing wiser in educational matters, and there is not now that fearful waste of intellectual and physical energy that there was a decade or two ago, although heaven knows there is altogether too much of it yet. Parents should study their children, and acquaint themselves with the "bent" of their inclinations, and in view of these should, as far as practicable, direct their education.

I am no believer in the theory that parents have a right to make their children labor for their year after year without any compensation but food, shelter and clothing. Parents should be willing to sacrifice their own interests to further those of their children. They should not wait to obtain a competency before providing liberally for the education of the child. If only "comfortably off" they ought not to feel that they are too poor to help their children to a liberal education, if the child is ambitious for it, even if economy and self-denial are called for to give the child the means to cultivate any one special talent, the means should not be denied on that account. Economize in your luxuries, and perhaps a little in dress, if need be, in order to furnish that mental food for your children which they may crave. There is no famine so terrible as that of opportunities where one is hungry for a higher life and a nobler plane of endeavor.

I was in a house one day last week that was a perfect poem to the harmony and brightness of all its appointments. The individuality of its mistress was impressed upon every apartment. There were charming contrasts in colors; beautiful variety in furnishings; quaint conceits in ornamentation; delightful commingling of substantial and bric-a-brac; and a few little touches in the paintings; dainty needlework; pretty bits of china; quiet little nooks and corners; broad window seats where you could study the hills; a hammock where you could lie and be sun-kissed, and dream that the lover of your youth had come back to you again; rooms where the bright-colored parties were drawn aside from the wide-open doorways, and the sunlight fell through golden-hued window draperies or high stained glass windows, on the tinted and oiled woods of the floors, with their gay Persian rugs or squares of velvet carpet. Books were plenty, too, and hours with the best authors could be had in the lovely nooks, or easy chairs, and altogether, the home impressed me as a little epitome of the beauty and progressive life of this esthetic age, which was very sweet and very soothing to the hungry-eyed in search of the beautiful "sweet home," may the benediction of heaven rest upon you!

### NOTES

In the Housekeepers' Department of the Prairie Farmer I find the following receipt for "stuffed peppers," which I should judge might be excellent:

"In giving directions for the various kinds of pickles this fall, I find my favorite one, stuffed peppers, has been overlooked. As they are easily made and keep well, I will now tell how to make them. Take the peppers before they begin to redden, and with a sharp-pointed knife, cut out the seeds, and seeds, then place them in a strong brine over night. In the morning drain and fill the peppers with cabbage chopped fine and seasoned with a little salt, horse-radish, mustard, and cinnamon and cloves, and the piece cut out, minus the seeds, and tie or sew it in place. Pack the peppers in a jar, pour over them cold vinegar and let them stand a week or two before using. They need no sealing."

From the same source also I glean the succeeding directions for making citron or watermelon preserves: For citron, cut in slices, peel, remove all the seeds and cut in any size liked best. If watermelon, only the green part of the rind should be used after peeling, and the pieces should not be cut very small, as they shrink greatly in preserving. Steam over boiling water until they can be pierced with a broom straw, then drain. Use three-quarters of a pound of sugar for each pound of citron or melon, unless to be sealed up, when half a pound will do. Slice peeled lemons—using as many as desired, the more used the better it will be—into the watermelon slices. Being careful to exclude all seeds. Add the citron or watermelon, and let it cook slowly until transparent; then take the pieces out carefully into jars, and boil down the syrup until it is thick, and pour over them. A piece of ginger root cooked with this preserve gives a flavor much liked by some.

Christmas is coming, and not many weeks will pass before it will be with us. Already many busy fingers are at work fashioning the dainty gifts that will bring pleasure to loved ones. Among the simplest suggestions that I have seen recently is one for a handkerchief work bag, which is easily fashioned by taking a silk handkerchief, lay down the edge and corners, making a round center, then stitch two rows for a shir half an inch from the

top, work an apron on opposite sides, and run in silk cords for drawing it up. At each of the points on a small tassel, and at the bottom put a little larger one. The cost of such a bag as here shown is very trifling. A 25 or 30 cent handkerchief answers nicely for the bag; the tassels can be home-made from embroidery silk, also the cord. Four skeins is sufficient for both cord and tassels.

For a whisk broom-holder a writer in the Prairie Farmer says: I saw a novel, very pretty broom-holder not long since, made of the woven straw cuffs now much used by grocers, butchers, etc. It was enlivened with a coat of liquid bronze, and a bouquet of flowers was painted in front. It was hung with ribbons and had bows placed at the sides.

Another useful thing, which almost any young fingers can fashion, and which would be acceptable to mother or sister who is housekeeping, is a laundry bag, which is very convenient and tidy, and which can be made very quickly of a piece of cretonne five-eighths of a yard long and about the same width. Round off the corners and slope it a little toward the top. Cut a slit seven or eight inches deep in the middle of the upper part, for putting in the pieces. Line it with strong calico or drilling. Bind the outer edge with bright skirt braid, and hem the top deep enough to admit of a strong wire or steel spring. Suspend it with a brass chain, and you have a strong and useful bag to hang on the inside of your closet door, or in any other convenient place, to receive all soiled pieces as they come from the wearers. The size can be varied to suit the needs of the persons using it and the place for hanging.

Here is a suggestion for a simple dessert, which will be received with favor by many of my readers: I think apple-dumplings are nice boiled, though there is always a little danger of their being soggy. There is no such trouble, however, if you bake them. Provide the crust is properly made. Select medium-sized, juicy apples, pare and core with an apple-corer. Make the crust as for nice tea-biscuits, roll out, in successive pieces, each large enough to make a close apple, pinch them in well, lay in a greased pan, and bake, not too fast, until the apple is nice and soft. Eaten either with hot sauce, or with butter and sugar rubbed together, and flavored with lemon or nutmeg, it makes a very delicious, popular dessert, good at all seasons.

There are many times when a friend drops in unexpectedly to lunch that you are so easily prepared to welcome. But thanks to growing American common sense, those old days, with their mistaken sense of hospitality, have all gone by, when friends happened to the house, and the wife that her table was barren unless she had five or six kinds of cake and a half a dozen varieties of preserves to set before her guests. Simplicity is elegance, and we have learned to pity our mothers and grandmothers who were ruled by such folly. The multiplicity of good things that used to be heaped upon the "tea table" a generation or two ago would seem as absurd to us now as pie for breakfast.

SUSAN SHUNKINE.

### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Real and False Modesty. It would be well, says the Woman's Journal, if young women were taught early in life that there is a false shame and an affectation of modesty as unlovely as forwardness and which repels as effectively as brazenness. To be on the quiet reserved for immensities, to have a smart faculty for extracting the bitters of evil from any good, is all wrong and all immodest. To see harm where harm is not intended is immodest. The young woman who thought she would die of shame because some gentleman came into the gallery where she was alone with the statue of the Venus of Milo, who fell into confusion and blushed mightily, advertised a modesty that was possibly only skin deep. A blush is something sacred to pure womanhood, and it is a sad spectacle for thoughtful eyes to note a young woman so far gone in the improprieties that she pretends to be shocked at things which simple, unaffected candor is far from thinking on at all. There are otherwise modest and virtuous young ladies who manage to convey by subtle insinuations that they are deeply conscious of scenes which a really modest woman would ignore. It is true, indeed, as a great writer has said, that a modest woman must be at times both deaf and blind. Disagreeable happenings, offensive to eyes and ears, are at times incidental to almost every one's life. The most sheltered young lady cannot be entirely protected. She may find herself in places where profane language reaches her ears, where objectionable sights greet her eyes. It is then the time for her modesty to take on an armor of dignity; it is the time for her to be both deaf and blind.

There are many things in life that young women ought to know of, and which, if they did know, they would regard as great solemn truths, too sacred to be giggled over and simpered at, which are not proper subjects for conversation, but which none the less exist, and should be well considered. For a young woman—or a young man, either—there is no safety in ignorance. The mother assumes unwarranted responsibility who leaves her innocent growing girls and boys to be educated in the mysteries of life by unthinking outsiders. Constant rubbing cannot wear off the delicate hue of the seabell, nor can the real purity of the mind, the real modesty of refined womanhood, be more easily worn away. Modesty is true sister to that cancer-hearted virtue which consists in not being found out. Persons who affect it are social "suspects." Beware of it, young women, because it deceives no one, and because if you do not young men who are in search of lovely wives will beware of you.

### The Vassar Girls' Futures.

Since commencement day at Vassar the newspapers have bustled themselves in trying to arrange the future destinies of the graduates and find them some occupation. They have not taken into consideration that large, flourishing industry pertaining exclusively to women, of being wives and mothers, which no doubt many of the graduates will adopt as a profession and feel all the better for their intelligence and reasoning faculties. A number of bread-winning industries have been invented or adapted lately, and though they may be unfitted for young women with so much knowledge as the Vassar graduates, they show considerable cleverness in the woman who first suggested them. One is the idea of Miss Frances Willard, the president of the National Temperance Union for Women. It is that of a neighborhood milliner who goes out by the day to trim hats, as the seamstress goes out by the day to make dresses. This new departure has been immensely successful, and a number of women are already engaged in it. It is surprising how very small is the number of women who can trim a bonnet for themselves which is at once pretty, stylish, and

becoming. The fashionable milliners are exorbitant in their prices, and the hats, trimmed at the fashionable places are almost invariably stiff and ugly, so that a woman who has taste, and what is known among the readers of Howells as "Helen Harkness' Tone," has a large and lucrative field of labor before her, and the noble ambition to spur her of rendering the bonnets of the million less hopelessly hideous. Another industry is that of the neighborhood darning, a neat young woman who appears one morning in every week with a small basketful of cottons of every color, a darning egg, scissors and thimble, and after a quiet hour in the sewing-room, brings a bunch of neatly folded and mended socks and stockings, is paid and goes away to do the same thing next door. And the neighborhood mender is also another institution who appears about the date of the arrival of the darning, applies, and sews up rents, and puts dainty darts into worn places. Frequently the two industries are combined in one. Something better suited to Vassar graduates is the collecting and collating of statistics. All discussion of political economy is founded upon them, and large bureaus and many workers are required to meet the demand for them. Considerable money seems to have gone to them. Another occupation for them is that of the management of tenement houses. The experience of Miss Octavia Hill in London and of Mrs. Lincoln in this country has demonstrated that women are admirable workers in this field.

Paris Beauties. In the Proceedings of the Deputies Herr von Ziehlmann made the horrifying statement that in Posen he had met with a burgomaster who was quite unable to remember when he had washed himself last. But it is a well-known fact that the Prussian nobles, and of ladies, admired for their beauty, never wash themselves at all. Face, neck and shoulders are carefully wiped every morning with a very towel, and wrinkles, which are the result of the use of face powder, then they appear in all the freshness of youth, with tints varying from dazzling white to a deep pink. Only once a year—generally in autumn—the complexion begins to show signs of decay, and then the beautiful lady disappears for a season. All visitors are refused admission; madam is indisposed. A fortnight later she emerges like a chrysalis, as before, and the wrinkles she has undergone a transformation, a kind of molting process, which is kept a close secret from everybody except her husband, who has to pay for it to the tune of £2000. Her far-famed beauty is the work of the chemist, a personage quite familiar to English readers who are old enough to remember the case of Mme. Rachel. I know several ladies who twenty-five or thirty years ago were distinguished for their beauty at the court of the late Emperor, and whose youthful appearance is today the object of universal admiration. Of course this artificial crust effectively prevents any facial expression of the lady's feelings, and she is only faintly with her lips; she is incapable of blushing, and remains cold and impassive, like a statue.

### A Demand for Dressmakers.

It is only a few years, says the London Queen, since the French dressmakers had it all their own way in England, just as French designers had. Every one who read about being well dressed went to a French dressmaker; and their monopoly of good style was not the result of mere fashion; it rested on a perfectly sound foundation. They were trained on scientific principles, while our English dressmakers worked on purely haphazard lines, without any principle at all. Sometimes they succeeded in copying a French dress satisfactorily; but that was the most that could be said for them. The success of the Scientific Dress-Cutting Association caused many followers and imitators, and now the woman who aspires to train as a dressmaker can take her choice of several methods. The choice of ladies who are now making a comfortable income, and are able to compete with any French dressmaker and carry off the prize, is daily increasing. There is an increasing demand for ladies who thoroughly understand their business to go out to work in private houses to help ladies who like to work themselves; but the difficulty is to find them with the training, without which they are worse than useless. Those who have protégées to help, especially if they are young, cannot do better than give them assistance in training, and, if they are clever and intelligent, there is nothing to prevent small beginning, ending in at great success as which which has crowned other women's efforts.

### Modern Portraits.

Several Italian ladies have greatly distinguished themselves in legal knowledge, and the question as to the advisability of their practicing as advocates has recently been much discussed in that country. The president of the Council of the Order of Advocates of Milan has expressed his opinion that unmarried women and widows were not qualified to practice as advocates. The Council of Advocates of Naples declined to offer an opinion on the point, and the councils of Milan and of Rome gave no official opinion for want of a quorum. On the other hand the Council of Advocates of Turin expressed an opinion against the right claimed for women to practice the legal profession. Many eminent professors of jurisprudence and advocates who are members of these councils gave detailed opinions in support of the female claim. Indeed, so much importance was attached to it, that several warm discussions have taken place on the question at public meetings or in the course of lectures in public halls to the audience. The Italian literary ladies have also ardently engaged in the controversy, and are as much divided in opinion on it as the opposite sex. Nearly thirty Italian newspapers have published articles in favor of the practice of women at the bar, and about seven in other European countries; while only three or four newspapers have had articles against the privilege.

### Good Breeding.

Subtle, fragrant, indescribable, but all-pervading is that lovely thing we call good breeding. As subtle and as indescribable, but by no means vague, is its ungainly opposite. Keenly conscious of the absence of the former, but unable to exactly specify and define when present, we know and feel, but cannot analyze, the subtle—save in cases of exceptional aristocracy and refinement, when we can touch the exact action and repeat the commanding word which governed all. So with ill-breeding. We can scarcely say where it was, unless the misdeed was as deep as a well and as wide as a church door; but there it was, and we felt and knew whether we were able to define it or not. No one can describe discord or harmony. So with the mystery of good breeding—the subtle harmony and passing flavor of true politeness. It is heard in an intonation—an inflection—in the choice of one word over another

seemingly in vain, but with just the right intonation of application, rather than meaning, which creates the action of good breeding.

What the Fair Sex is Saying and Doing.

The women of New York have been granted more patents than their sisters in any other State. The women of Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin rank next in order.

Miss Elizabeth Gardner, an American pupil of Bougreau, has won a third-class medal at the Salon. Her pictures resemble those of her master, and will help to perpetuate his influence.

The Princess of Wales is having a cart built especially for tandem driving. The Princess is an admirable whip, but she will only drive her ponies in the seclusion of Sandringham.

Miss Florence Nightingale has published an appeal to the women of England to help in providing a central home and adequate organization for the Women's Protective and Provident League.

St. Helyoke Seminary was founded fifty years ago by Mary Lyon, who desired to combine domestic duties with intellectual pursuits. Its alumnae associations have raised a sum of money, called the "Mary Lyon Fund," for the endowment of the principal's chair.

Fourteen young women, pupils of the Fackler Institute, are making a summer tour in Europe for study and pleasure, in charge of Mrs. S. D. Wilson, recently an instructor in the institution, and for several years a resident abroad. They include all art students, and their ages range from 16 to 19.

Four young women with gilded spades broke the sod for the excavation of the foundation of the new museum at Princeton. The Rev. Henry J. Van Dyke, Jr., D.D., delivered the oration. Dr. William C. Prime's \$50,000 collection of porcelain and pottery will be the chief attraction.

The Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar is the leading spirit of the Goethe Gesellschaft, the second annual meeting of which was held at Weimar recently. On this occasion an interesting find was announced of a manuscript containing some twenty scenes of Faust in prose, which were copied in 1775 by Fraulein von Gochhausen.

A Miss Squire has been elected an associate of the British Shorthand Society. According to an English paper the enlarged study of shorthand by women in England and the interest taken to enlarge the number of students of the feminine sex open prospects of a remunerative profession for women as reporters and secretaries.

Recent news from China is to the effect that it is no longer fashionable for the women there to have small feet. The majority of the Chinese ladies now have large feet—that is to say, feet in proportion to their bodies. No change, unfortunately, has yet taken place in the women's idle and monotonous lives, all manual labor, such as sewing, embroidery, cooking and washing, etc., being left for men to do.

Mrs. Sorabji, the clever Indian native lady and head mistress of the Victoria High School at Poona, has just left for India, after a nine months' visit to England. By the aid of the Indian Female Normal School Society she visited England to put before the British public an account of her work and to collect funds for its extension. Mrs. Sorabji is a middle-aged lady, round whose dusky, intelligent face her thick gray hair forms a striking frame. She is an excellent public speaker, and there is hardly any foreign accent in her pure English.

The Baroness Burdett-Goutts is greatly interested in Irish charities. It is owing to her generosity that the now flourishing fishing village in West Cork, called Baltimore, was set on its feet. She advanced loans for the purchase of boats, and, to enable her to carry out her plans, she secured the valuable aid of the parish priest, the Rev. Charles Davis. A technical school has also just been founded for the purpose of giving instruction in the best methods of fishing and to promote the industry of netmaking. Lady Burdett-Goutts will visit Baltimore in August and open the school.

Some of the ladies of Belfast have formed a new society, called the Daisy League, their emblem being a daisy, and their motto, "Faith, Hope and Charity." Its object is to work for the furtherance of women's rights, to claim the suffrage and to vote for such members of Parliament as will promote and guard the interests of the weaker sex, and who will aid the cause of humanity by framing stricter laws against immorality and vice, and against inhumanity in every form, especially marking the heinous sin of wife-murder and unnatural cruelty to children, as well as discouraging cruelty to the lower creation and the practice of vivisection.

### The Beginning of Crime.

(Seri. Long in Globe-Democrat.) I have made a study of crime for many years, and have watched its development in children who have grown up in my immediate neighborhood. I have noticed that children who are not properly watched over at home commence by first stealing the marbles and playthings of their companions; then they learn how to go into unoccupied buildings and yards, carrying off old iron and loose articles, which they sell to junk dealers. After this they get bold enough to enter the cellars of occupied buildings and get empty bottles and other things of small value, and it is not long before they try climbing into dwellings over the cellars and carrying off anything they can lay their hands on. I know several criminals, who are now serving terms in the penitentiary who commenced stealing in just this way. They learn gradually, and become more expert every day, and at the same time grow more hardened as they get older.

### One Way to Get Rid of Moths.

If carpets are badly infested they should be taken up and beaten and swept thoroughly. Before relaying, scrub the floor with hot water, getting between it in seams and crevices. Give the floor time to dry, and then with a feather or small brush, sneeze kerosene under the base boards and in the cracks. Place all around the edges a strip of tarred paper, or heavy paper soaked in melted tallow, either of which will prevent the insects from getting underneath the edges, where the destruction generally begins. If their ravages are just beginning, and do not take off your glove that way! In taking them off never pull the ends of the fingers, but turn the glove over the hand wrong side out, half over the fingers, when the tips will slip off easily.

### Taking Off a Glove.

"I guess there's right way and a wrong way to do almost everything," remarked a reporter to the city editor as he flung down his portfolio. "I overheard one lady say to another in a dry goods store this morning: 'Why, dear madam, don't take off your glove that way! In taking them off never pull the ends of the fingers, but turn the glove over the hand wrong side out, half over the fingers, when the tips will slip off easily.'"

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THE MAGNIFICENT AND UNEQUALED

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THE MOST HIGHLY CULTIVATED AND THOROUGHLY IMPROVED PLACE IN CALIFORNIA, HAVING ON THE GROUNDS ALL THE RARE SEMI-TROPICAL PLANTS, TREES, SHRUBS, VINES AND FLOWERS KNOWN TO BOTANISTS AND FLORISTS, MANY HAVING BEEN IMPORTED AT GREAT EXPENSE, SOME EVEN FROM FAR-AWAY INDIA.

PROF. GRAY, who fills the chair of Botany in Harvard College, says: "This is the finest and rarest collection of plants and trees I have ever seen, comprising many species not to be found elsewhere in the United States."

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## \$100,000---In Improving and Beautifying These Grounds---\$100,000

ADDED TO THIS, THE LATEST THING IN CEMENT WALKS AND CURBING WILL BE LAID THROUGHOUT THE GROUNDS. THIS RARELY BEAUTIFUL PLACE HAS BEEN SUBDIVIDED INTO THIRTY-FOUR LOTS, ANY ONE OF WHICH IS A PARK OF ITSELF. THEY WILL BE SOLD AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF \$5000 EACH. THE MANSION AND GROUNDS IMMEDIATELY SURROUNDING BEING CALLED ONE LOT. THIS THE LUCKY PURCHASER WILL GET FOR \$5000. YOU CAN SAVE YEARS OF VEXATION AND TOIL AND MUCH MONEY BY BUYING A HOME IN THIS TRACT.

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The Sightliest Location in Southern California.

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W. H. GOUCHER, Room 18, No. 14 S. Spring St.	D. BURBANK, No. South Main Street.
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# EVERGREEN TRACT!

## This Beautiful Tract is Located on the West Side of Vermont Avenue,

BETWEEN ADAMS AND JEFFERSON STREETS.

Improvements to the amount of five thousand dollars will be expended upon this tract. Graded and graveled streets, with broad cement walks, curbing, shade trees, etc., etc. The proposed street car line will pass in front of this tract, which will make it one of the most desirable pieces of property now on the market.

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## J. S. Stowe & Co., 111 West First Street, Sole Agents.

## San Quintin, Lower California.

LATITUDE 31 DEG. 29 MIN. NORTH.

## AS LARGE A BACK COUNTRY AS LOS ANGELES. A CLIMATE SUPERIOR TO THAT OF SAN DIEGO.

The finest harbor between San Diego and Acapulco, being doubly land-locked, where large fleets can safely anchor. THE TOWN OF SAN QUINTIN is located on the eastern bay shore, eight miles from the mouth of the harbor, and has sufficient incline to insure a perfect drainage. A SPRING OF FRESH WATER bubbles out on the bay shore. Wells afford abundance of water for domestic use. Mountain streams close at hand will irrigate all the land. 350,000 acres of fertile, irrigable land, perfect title, which grow luxuriantly all the grains, fruits and vegetables of Southern California, are now offered for sale in stock ranches, acreage property and city lots to suit. For further information apply by letter or personally to

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CAPT. F. E. ADAMS, for twenty years in the real-estate business in Los Angeles, has personally inspected a major portion of the territory, and is well qualified to give all necessary information.

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SCHOOL DESK.  
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The undersigned have this day been appointed Sole Agents for Southern California for the sale of the "Paragon School Furniture," and are now prepared to quote LOWEST PRICES to all requiring a FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL DESK.

Real Estate.  
SYNDICATES, ATTENTION!

A TOWNSHIP OF 167 ACRES, ONE MILE FROM CITY LIMITS, ON Wilderson Station of the Palmdale R.R. out. Steam dummy railroad alongside. Will sell at once at a great profit. Ready for immediate subdivision. For sale very cheap by  
**T. WIESENDANGER,**  
28 West First Street.















## THE ROTHCHILDS.

## A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE RICHEST FAMILY ON EARTH.

On the One Hand Providing Supplies for Napoleon's Armies, and on the Other Raising Loans for His Enemies.

[Bankers' Monthly.]

The history of the Rothschilds will probably never be published. The story of their vast and complicated financial transactions would be only less sensational than that of the influence these autocrats of the money market have exercised on potentates and powers. The certainty of their absolute discretion that pressure, possible, the secret of their financial and political negotiations have been strictly confined to the family. So the Rothschilds have invariably refused to surrender information to curious inquirers.

Mayer Amschel Rothschild, born in the famous old house in the Frankfurt Judengasse, in 1743, was the real founder of the firm. When Mayer Amschel died, like one of the old patriarchs, he summoned his sons to his deathbed to give them his blessing and his best advice. The advice was to remain faithful to the Jewish law, to remain united to the end, and to do nothing without consulting their mother. "Observe these points," said the dying capitalist, "and you will soon be rich among the richest, and the world will belong to you."

The sons fulfilled to the letter the precept that enjoined harmonious combination; till lately, they kept all money in the family by intermarrying. But they achieved their financial supremacy by separating and starting new centers of activity in some of the chief capitals of Europe. While the oldest son remained in Frankfurt, his four younger brothers were directing houses in London, Paris, Naples and Vienna. They controlled the bourses, as they had the ear of the cabinets; they were called into consultation when loans had to be raised in contemplation of breaches of European peace, they are supposed to have sometimes averted wars by simply refusing to draw their purses; and, once, as a condition of furnishing indispensable supplies, they forced an unwelcome finance minister to resign of Naples. As a rule, however, they seem to have conducted their financial arrangements from a purely business point of view; and they insure the success of their speculations, and the accuracy of cosmopolitan information, by establishing agencies with leading mercantile houses all over the world. Naturally, they provoked envy and jealousies. But, in their united strength, admirable organization, it became difficult to compete with them, and impossible to crush them. The few speculators who had the courage to make the attempt invariably had reason to repent it. It was only comparatively recently, when the conditions of State financing had changed, and the States were appealing directly to their subjects, that an international coalition could be formed sufficiently formidable to hold the great monopolists in check.

The remarkable feature in the rise of the Rothschilds was the thoroughly cosmopolitan manner of managing their business. They had no prejudices, no principles, no nationalities. For example, "while on the one hand they provided supplies for the armies of Napoleon, on the other they raised loans for his foes."

Nathan Meyer, the first head of the English firm, was the eldest of the five sons. Millionaire as he was, his hot pursuit of money gave him neither leisure nor rest; he directed everything. His coadjutors were content with going at all hours, and even when he retired for the night he was never sure that he might not be roused to read and answer important dispatches. He had staked everything on the permanence of the peace of 1814, and during "the hundred days" his anxiety was intense. Waterloo was not only Napoleon's, but the Rothschilds' also, reversed in their case, however. Ever to know the best or worst as soon as possible, he had driven out to an eminence commanding the battle-field. In the joyful reaction after the decisive repulse of the French, his over-strained nerves could not stand the strain, and he died of a heart attack. But he hurried back to Brussels and thence to England, bribing the Boulogne fishermen to put to sea in dangerously tempestuous weather. He had had his time of anxiety, but worn out as he was he recovered to recoup himself for it. Next morning he was standing in the London Stock Exchange under the familiar pillar. His face was sad to a degree, and to those who ventured to question him he did not hesitate to confide the defeat of the Prussian forces at Ligny. His known brokers were selling freely and alarm soon passed into panic. Meantime secret agents were busily buying, and the sums he cleared must have been in proportion to the number of victims his strategy ruined.

Marlborough's Fiancee.

A cable from London was published in yesterday's New York World to the effect that the name of the lady to whom the Duke of Marlborough, now traveling in this country, is engaged to be married, was a Miss Wadsworth of Boston, who some twenty years ago married Captain Ritchie and after his death a Mr. Adair, whose name she now bears. Mrs. Adair is well-known among the Backs as a social figure, her surpassing beauty and great brilliancy are recalled by many of the first families of this city. Her maiden name was Wadsworth and she married Montgomery Ritchie of this city. He was the grandson of Hon. Harrison G. Otis, at one time Mayor of Boston. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Ritchie went abroad and there married the Scotchman whose name she now bears. She has lived abroad ever since. She is still a woman of great beauty and is prominent in English society. Mrs. Adair was born in Genesee county, New York, where her family had large landed estates, which she has since inherited. The family dates back before the revolution.

A Dog's Sense of Smell.

Every one knows more or less of the marvels of a dog's sense of smell, says the Chicago Journal, but I witnessed an instance of it the other day which, in spite of all I knew about it, astonished me. A long line of carriages was standing in front of a store on Madison street, and as I was rushing a small black-and-tan pet dog ran out of the store. He held up one foot and looked bewildered for a moment, and then ran to the carriage at one end of the procession and smelled the hoof of the right forefoot of one of the horses. He then went to the second carriage and smelled the hoof of the right forefoot of one of its horses. Then he took the next carriage, and then the next, until he had taken in the fifth carriage, when he jumped into it, curled himself up on the seat and went to sleep. That was his way of finding out which was the carriage of his mistress, who

soon after came out of the store and got into the same carriage. The fact that the horse's hoof was made of horn, and that it had been plunged into all sorts of mire all over the streets, was nothing to him; that particular hoof smelled differently to him than any other horse's in the world, and no other smell could be applied to it which would efface this peculiar smell. This illustrates another fact which is not so often noticed, that a dog's perception through his eyes are very imperfect and often misleading. I have seen a dog that never relied on his eyes to identify his own master, but would always smell him first, and then showed in an instant that confidence was established. If dogs ever converse their usual remark to each other at the close of the day is not "what have you seen?" but "Well, what have you smelled today?"

## CURED BY FAITH.

## A Danbury Doctor's Ruse to Make a Dumb Woman Resume Talking.

A reliable physician in Danbury relates a remarkable case of curing a woman who had been unable to utter a syllable in two years. She had been treated by a number of doctors for her loss of voice, but to no purpose. This physician satisfied himself that there was no disease of the organs of speech, or any derangement. He concluded that she could speak if only she would be influenced to exert the will power. From a conversation with her, carried on in writing, he discovered that she had great faith in miraculous cures, and thought she could only be relieved in some such way. He found, too, that she was superstitious.

He concluded to try the effect of a little mummery on her. Accordingly, one morning, when visiting her, he sat down by a table and leaned his head down upon his hands for some five minutes without speaking, as if in wrapt meditation. He suddenly jumped up and told the woman that he was now right, that he was going to cure her in a certain day. He then gave her minute directions in respect to it. He told her that on the day he should come to the house at 10 a.m.; that he should first give three raps on the window, and then he should go to the front door and give two raps; that when the door opened he would be found standing with both hands upon the doorpost, and his head leaning upon them; that the door to her room must be opened wide, and that he would walk in with measured tread, and when he got to her bedside he should say, "Good morning," and that she would answer, "Good morning." On the appointed day he did just as he said he should do, and when he said "Good morning," to her she promptly made the reply, "Good morning, doctor," in a loud, strong voice. She answered in reply, "Good morning, doctor," and utterly astonished herself, but said she felt that what the doctor said would be true, and firmly believed that he had wrought a miracle in her cure.

## BRANDYWINE BATTLE-FIELD.

## How Some Patriots From Pittsburgh Tried to Find It at Wilmington.

For varied and lurid information on any subject in the world, give me Wilmington," said a member of Battery B, who attended the Constitutional celebration, as he sat resting himself in Lieut. Sheppard's office a day or two since. "After the military parade," he continued, "four of us from the newspaper squad took a boat and went down to Wilmington. On the boat we met an old fellow who said: 'If you're going to Wilmington you must be sure and see the old battle-field of the Brandywine.' The exact location of that battle-field had escaped my memory, so the first place we asked for after we got ready for sight-seeing in Wilmington was the old Brandywine battle-field. 'Oh, yes,' said the smart hotel clerk, 'it's just across the creek over there.'

"We went across the creek about half a mile and there met a citizen and asked him where the battle of Brandywine was fought. 'Oh, it was a little ways up the creek,' he said, and on we went. We had walked about a mile farther when we met a man with a pickaxe.

"How far is it to the old Brandywine battle-field," I asked. "Sure it's about three miles straight ahead," he said. This rather discouraged us, but we ran across an intelligent farmer who said he had the same old question at him. He sized us up a minute or two and then remarked: "Wal, it's 'bout sixteen miles from here, up 'cross the Pennsylvania line."

## Women and Mont Blanc.

Sixty-one women in all have made the ascent of Mont Blanc. The fact is testified by a correspondent of *Olympian*, "by the antique register religiously kept at the office of the guides at Chamounix, as everybody may see for himself. The book is a more faithful record than one might expect. Just as on some ill-fated precipice on the Alps a wooden cross marks the spot where a too adventurous climber has met his death, so here a lugubrious cross is set against the name of every victim who has failed to reach his journey's end, and the oft-recurring formula, *requiescat in pace*, may perhaps account for the reluctance with which the book is shown to intending excursionists. The first female ascent of the giant of the Alps was made by two French women, one of aristocratic and the other of plebeian birth. Their example was quickly followed in after seasons, and in the end the record stands as follows: English women, 32; French women, 16; Russian women, 4; American women, 3; Swiss women, 2; and Prussian, Danish, Hungarian, Italian and Austrian 1 each. Eleven of these ladies accompanied their husbands. The mania for making ascents, through evil and good report, has this year been rather conspicuous, the excursions to the summit having numbered thirty-nine, as against an average of three or four in former years. The mania for making ascents, through evil and good report, has this year been rather conspicuous, the excursions to the summit having numbered thirty-nine, as against an average of three or four in former years. The mania for making ascents, through evil and good report, has this year been rather conspicuous, the excursions to the summit having numbered thirty-nine, as against an average of three or four in former years.

**In Peace and War.**  
I fought mit Sigel  
Under der eagle,  
Under der stripes and stars;  
I fought mit Sigel  
For southern league,  
Dru' allder southern wars.  
So, Myneher!  
I fought mit Sigel  
Der heil'ge regal,  
Der battles fierce and many;  
But now, you verstey  
Shust nat' I say!  
I drinka goot beer mit any.  
Yah, Myneher!

**A Scheme to Tax Bachelors.**  
[Bathlehem Times.]  
Instead of taxing those who enter the marriage state \$50,000 annually in Pennsylvania, let that burden be changed to the shoulders of the bachelors. —[Allentown Democrat.]  
Here's a bachelor what wotes aye.

## FACTORY WORKERS.

## THEIR HOMES—A GREAT INCREASE IN HOME COMFORTS.

Report of Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the National Bureau of Labor—Homes of Workers at Home and Abroad.

[Rural Press.]

The institution of the factory system changed the workshop home of the domestic system to the home proper by transferring work to the factory. As a result, the homes of the operatives under the factory system have undergone a great change, and are still undergoing changes, which are making the English significance of the word "home" a reality to the poorest. It is perfectly true that in every large factory town one can find loathsome dwellings occupied by groups of persons called families. In most factory towns, both in America and Europe, it is easy to find dwellings occupied by factory operatives which are a disgrace to the owners and the municipality. Yet, taking the operative population of such towns as a class, they are very comfortably housed, and about as well housed in one country as another. The personal inspection of more than 1000 homes of factory operatives leaves Mr. Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the National Bureau of Labor, to this conclusion, he having written a special report on the "Factory System of the United States" for the Census Bureau.

British factory houses being floored with stone, as a rule, present a cold and cheerless look. The dimensions of the British house are much smaller than factory houses in America. The tenements of three rooms have much less space than tenements of three rooms here. This is generally true of all European factory towns. But the homes of the operatives are, as a rule, separate ones, the tenement-house being quite unknown except where what is termed the "model workingmen's houses" are being tried. The boarding house is not an institution for factory operatives.

The homes of English factory workers have been greatly improved. At Saltaire, near Bradford, they are excellent; rents vary from \$30 to \$100 per year for three to five-room houses. The houses are neat, tidy and really furnished. At Queensbury, where John Foster & Son have works, the weavers earn 15 to 18 shillings per week full run, and the rents are 84 cents per week for three rooms. Some of the best houses in England are at Copley village, in Halifax, built by James Akroyd & Sons. They rent three rooms for \$10 per year, and the operatives are helped to acquire a freehold. The Crowleys at Halifax employ 5000 people, who have good houses. The houses at Salford and Manchester are not so good. The factories at Paisley are excellent evidence of the good influence which arises from proper interest in employees. The works of the Messrs. Clark and Messrs. Coates are model establishments, and the influence of model works extends to the homes of the people employed, which are here very comfortable. Rents vary from 72 cents to \$2 per week, according to number of rooms. In Glasgow no cellarages can now be found. The operatives have gone to the suburbs, where they have changed their cramped city abodes for clean and light houses. Belfast, Ireland, is improving the dwellings of the linen factory operatives. The houses are tidy, and rents are from 48 to 60 cents per week for four rooms. There are houses with flats in Belfast. In the west and east of Scotland the operatives live very largely in flats, rents in Dundee and Dunfermline being for two rooms from \$15 to \$30 per year, and for three or four rooms from \$30 to \$50 per year.

Among the most substantial homes for workingmen will be found those of Herr Krupp, in Essen, Rhenish Prussia. By his system of employment he has the selection of the best mechanics in Europe. This system comprehends all the advantages to be found in model industrial establishments, including excellent tenements and gardens at low rents. A foreman, a gunmaker, earning \$45 per month, receives four rooms, a drying-place on the roof, a cellar and a garden for \$45 per year. A workman with wages at 75 cents per day pays \$7 per year for three large rooms, drying-place, cellar and garden. There are fair tenements, in two or three-story blocks, situated in colonies just outside the towns. For \$100 per year, one can obtain a most excellent tenement of seven large rooms, cellar, garden and bath. The houses in the colonies are owned by Herr Krupp; in fact, he believes that he receives better results by owning everything, and by being able to thereby direct the surroundings of the dwellings of his people. These colonies, each having its name, are laid out with parks, schools, churches, supply stores, etc. The housing of the single men is on the barrack plan.

It may be stated that the houses in Great Britain and on the continent are of stone or brick, as the locality may afford, and the neat wood cottages of America cannot be found here. It is impossible to compare the houses of European factory operatives with those of the same class in America. The great mass of the former are, generally speaking, quite as well housed as the latter, so far as the quality of the housing is concerned; but so far as the quantity of room and excellence of living are concerned the advantage is with the operatives of America. When the operative of this country steps out of the boarding or the tenement-house, he steps into an individual home, the equal of which cannot be found in the factory towns of the old world.

The cottage of the American factory operative, when he sees fit to occupy one, is superior to the cottage of the workman of any other country. It is most gratifying to know that the individual homes are not only increasing in number in this country, but they are increasing the influence of all the leading factory towns this is the course of progress.

**The Latest Fashionable Fanny.**  
The latest fad among the full intellectual sympathy by Bostonians is of Russian descent and bears a full-blooded Russian name. Strictly speaking, he is not beautiful, but he has an individuality of his own and cannot be confounded with any of his canine associates. He looks as if he might be a nihilist in disguise, so mysterious is his aspect. His coat is half wolf, half hare, in different shades of gray, long and shaggy like some of the heaviest furs. His disposition is thoroughly amiable and his bearing perfectly quiet, even in the expression of affection. As yet only the wealthiest of the fanciers can afford the luxury of such a pet, as the prices at which they are sold vary from \$50 to \$800.

**Cure for Headache.**

An Austrian physician says that nine times out of ten a headache can be almost instantly cured by swallowing a spoonful of salt dissolved in a quantity of water sufficient to enable the sufferer to drink it.

## REMEMBER!

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Dress Goods,  
Wraps,  
Choice Stock,  
Low Prices.

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Lots 50x160, only \$100, in monthly payments of \$11 per month without interest.

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23 North Spring Street,  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

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RIVETED SHEET IRON WATER PIPE

WAGON WHEELS AND  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

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R. R. KUGEMANN J. E. FRANKLIN.

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ARBITERS OF ART,  
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EUROPEAN OIL PAINTINGS, ORIGINAL PHOTOGRAPHS,  
RENOVED OIL PAINTINGS, PASTELS AND WATER COLOURS.  
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Sixth—The land is high and the atmosphere pure and dry.

Seventh—The soil is first-class.

Eighth—The lots are offered at prices far below other property near the city.

Ninth—The easy terms of payment, which are as follows: ONE-FIFTH CASH, and the BALANCE in EIGHT EQUAL MONTHLY PAYMENTS, WITHOUT INTEREST.

If you want any information, or wish to see IVANHOE, call on us and we will cheerfully furnish all information.

## BYRAM &amp; POINDEXTER,

Agents, 27 West First Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

## Division No. 2!

## THE RAYMOND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY,

Having sold the greater part of Division No. 1, now offers to buyers

## DIVISION NO. 2, IN FRONT OF RAYMOND HOTEL,

INCLUDING—

## A Long Frontage on Garfield Ave.

Street Railroad now being built and will be running from Raymond to Alhambra within a few weeks.

Cheapest property in Pasadena. Apply to

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## Bannister's Addition

—TO—

## SANTA FE SPRINGS!

Immediately adjoining the best side of the new railroad town at Fulton Wells, now called Santa Fe Springs. Lots in the townsite are selling rapidly, because it is known the railroad is interested in it.

We are offering no small lots. We sell only blocks of from four to ten acres, at low acre prices.

## BUYERS

Can Double Their Money by Subdividing Into Lots

ONLY A FEW BLOCKS FOR SALE.

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Of the Azusa.

The New Town and Tract in the San Gabriel Valley.

The Best Place for a Semi-Tropic Home, Health and Profit.

Now on the Market,

The Best in the World for the Money—Our Motto.

The most sensible and just subdivision of choice land ever put on the market in this county. Business lots 25x125, half-acre lots 100x200, acre lots 100x200, five-acre lots, twenty-acre lots, residence lots 25x125, 4-acre lots 100x200, 2 1/2-acre lots, 10-acre lots, 40-acre lots. TERMS—All lots of one acre or less, cash and balance in 6, 12 and 18 months, with only 7 per cent. interest. Larger tracts, terms to suit.

Printed price-lists will be ready MONDAY, the 30th inst. It will pay you to investigate this. Water in abundance and railroad in the near future to make it the choicest among the best. The finest illustrated lithographic map ever issued in Los Angeles county, with full information, will be furnished on application.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL ON

L. H. WASHBURN & SON, Managers  
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